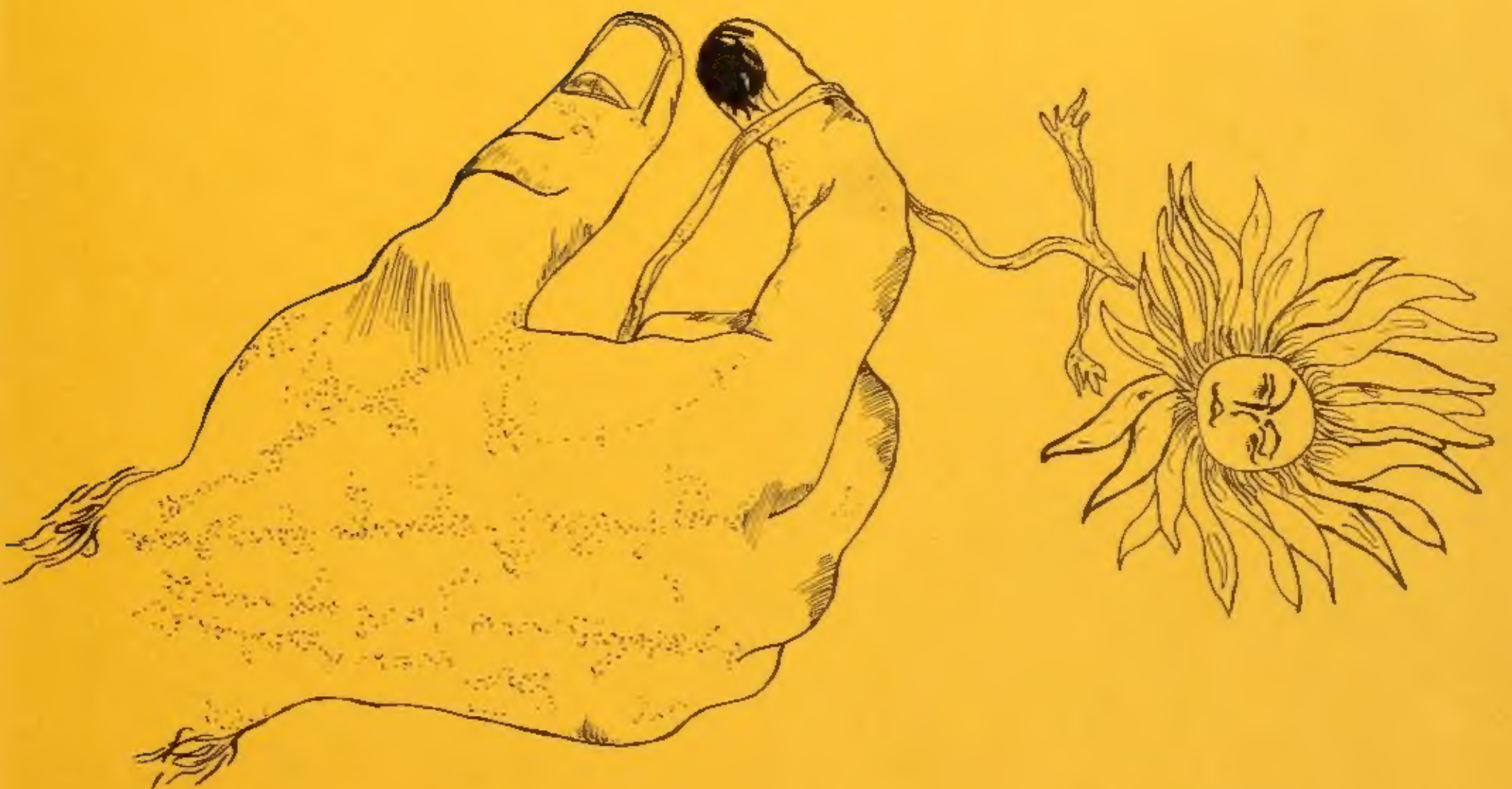
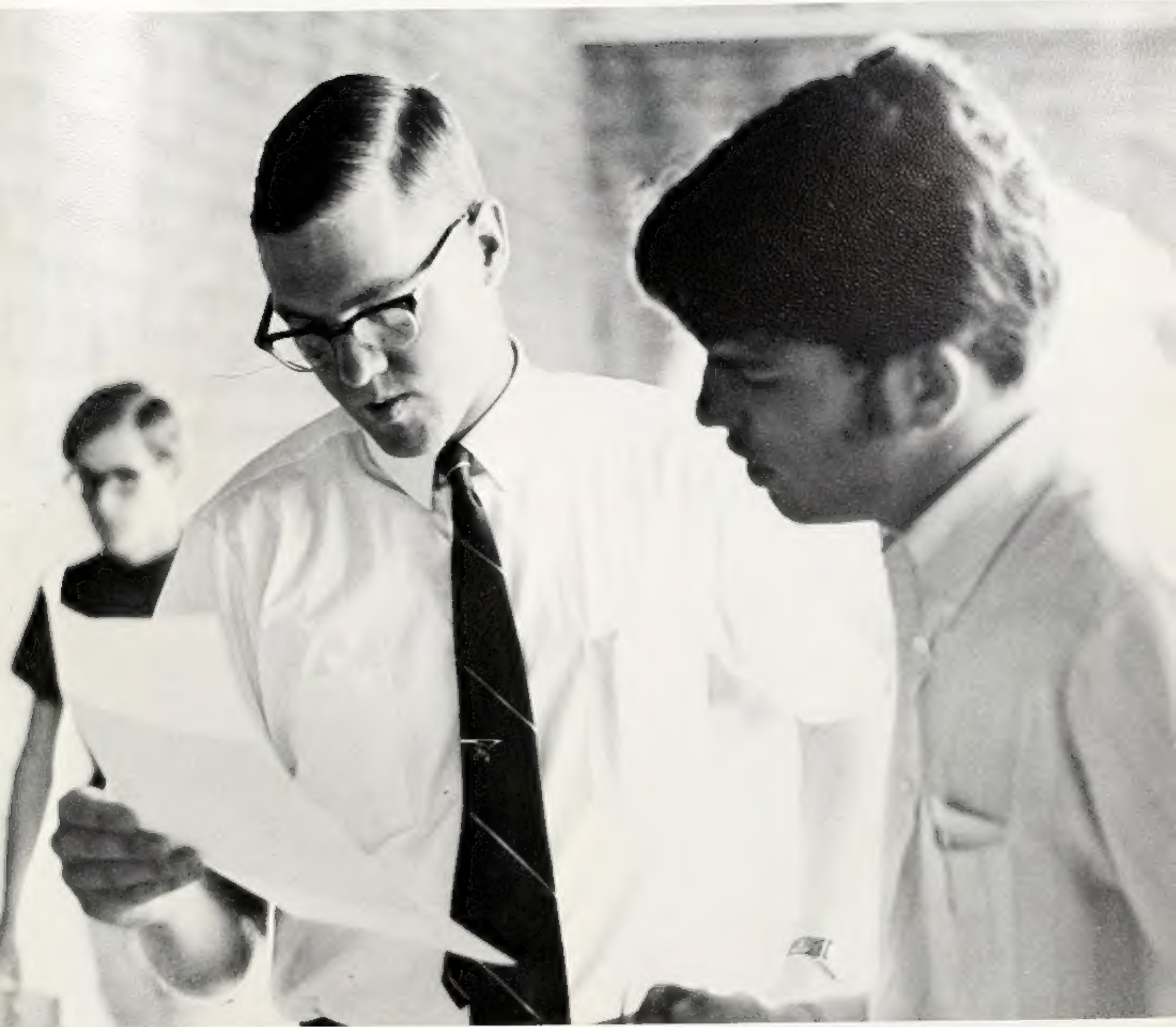


mu





Pete Anton 1970



*Rick Whyte—
He toils and sweats
For a better Webb life . . .
To this man we dedicate our journal.*

*Aurora fills the sky with her opening glare.
New day begins . . . much like yesterday.
Flowers spread their petals to the sun
And life once again blooms forth.*

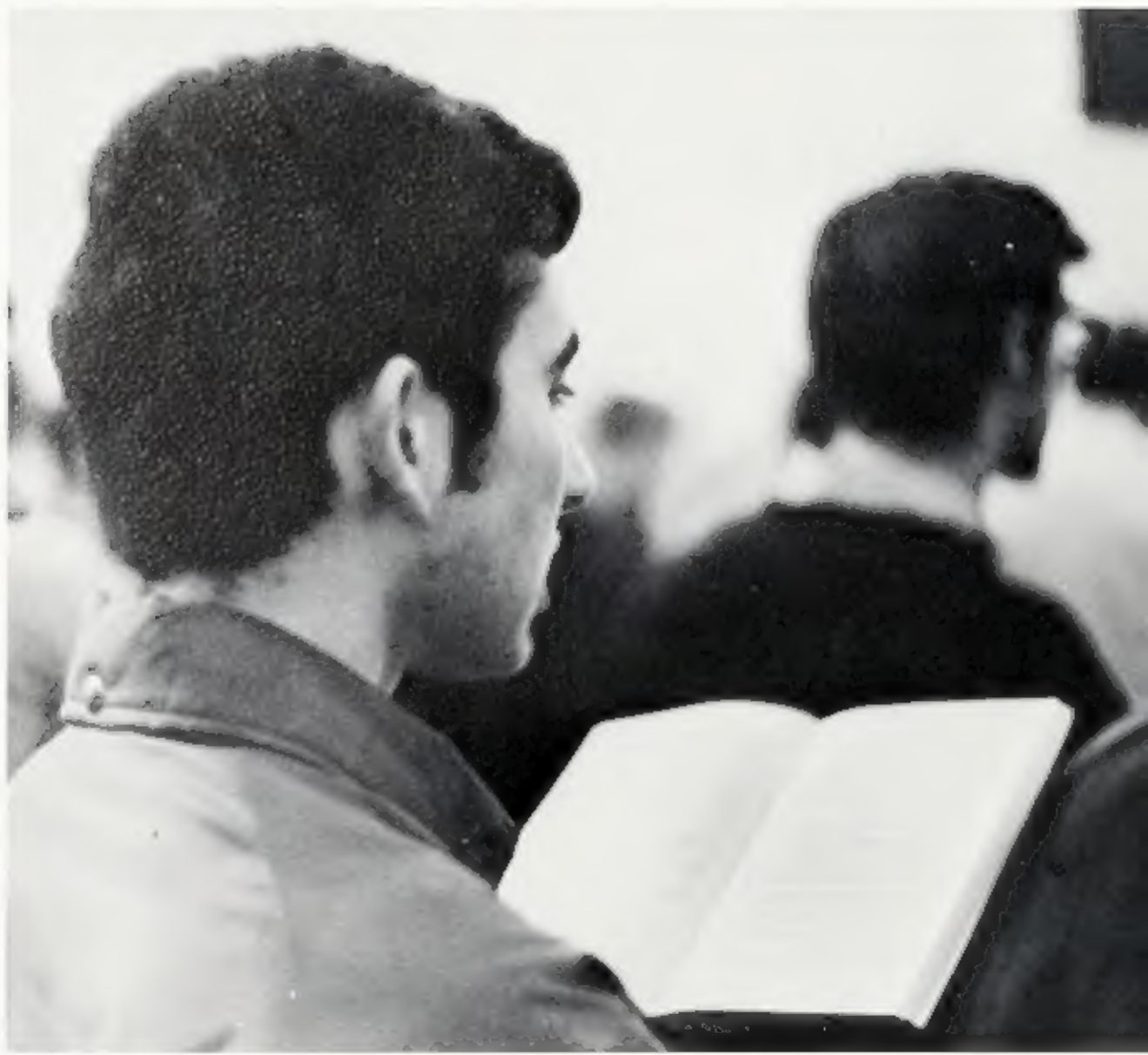
*The alarm clock sounds . . . he lies still,
Hoping the bells won't gong.*

*Her darting slivers of light shoot
Through the curtain's crack.*

*The bell rings, he knows time calls.
He limply trudges to breakfast,
Surrounded by two hundred other
Lifeless bodies. Day is now official.*







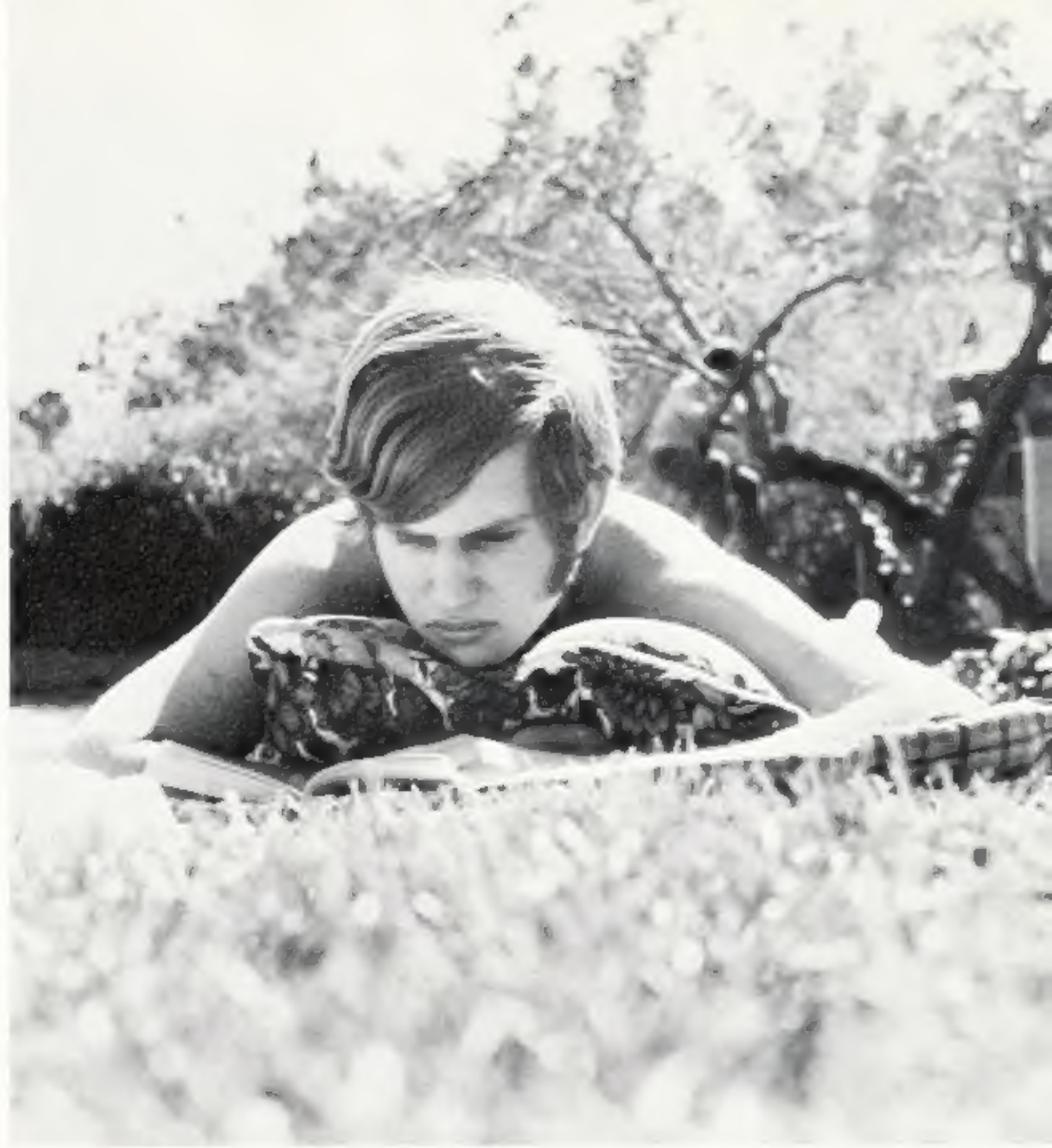


*Sleep-filled eyes give way
To the sparkling day,
A messy room
Signals compliance to
The next routine before
The eight o'clock gathering.*

*Procrastination ceases.
Wastebasket in hand,
He darts toward the big can,
And then, off to the assembly.*

*There, individuality sparks.
The first day's decision emerges . . .
"Shall I sleep through class?"
The choice is his,
But he learns to make the right decision.*







*The true victory of learning is the sudden realization
That your mind is a vast wasteland still longing to be filled
The student journeys through his everyday classes, trying
To fill his emptiness*

*Learning is a tediously long and hard process
He sometimes feels he doesn't need to fill the gap, and thus
Undergoes forceful measures which attempt, through their
Strictness, to show him the value of study
Salvation and freedom comes when he has learned*

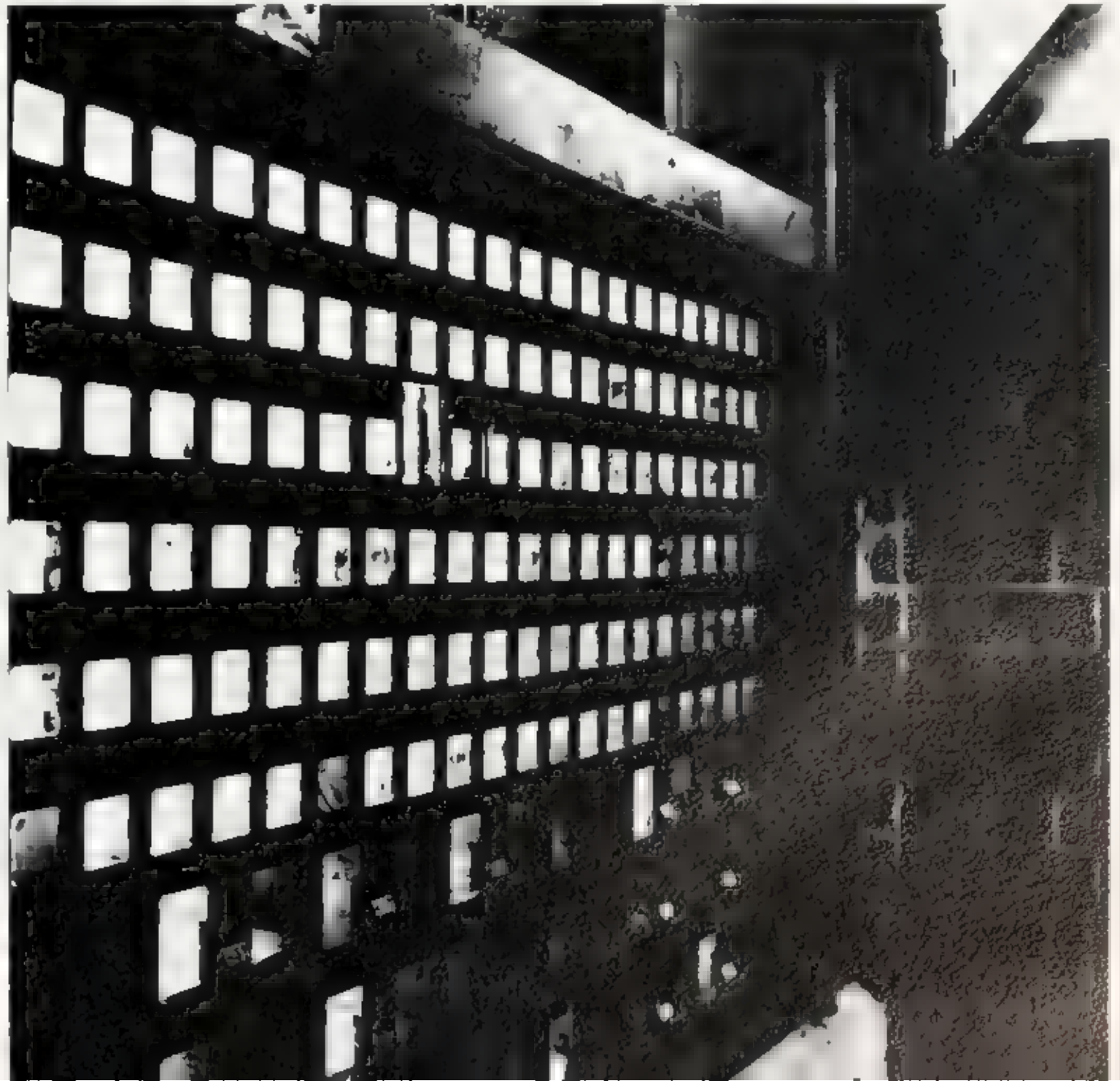




*The dining hall fills with chattering voices
They talk in anticipation of the coming feast
Hamburgers
Silence fills the hall as each thoughtfully contemplates
The best method to relish his meal*

*Scurrying towards the mailboxes, he dreams
Of a long-awaited letter, or maybe
A package
He gazes through the porthole, a letter
No, see the dean
But before the dean, he fills his pockets
Full of goodies from the fountain.*

*Gazing at his Timex, he realizes that
Half a day is gone . . . the worst half*







At the worst, we have the best
We know children who can't play
There's lots of games
And it's all right
It's not as long as you know

It's going on all day
And it's up to you to make sure
This process is not in the middle field
On the way to town or during the short, but frequent,
Periods of free time between commitments







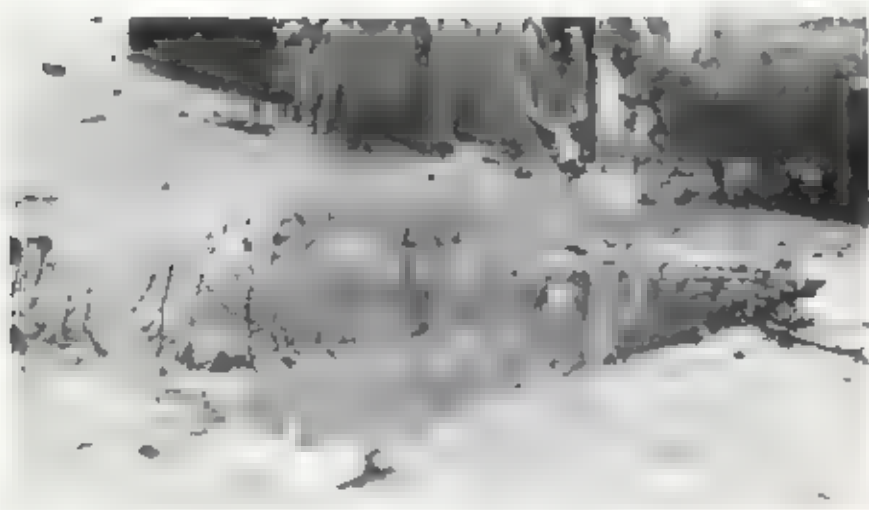


*We trod on the adobe, wander in the thistles,
kick eucalyptus leaves in the winter
and sit in oak and peach tree shade*

*Yet with our eyes downward,
we see only the essential element
of all life on campus the earth
We say that life came from the ground,
the food we eat, the steps all take
could not exist without rich dirt
The mud has caused man to exist
It nourishes and gives him life,
and when man dies,*

his deeds are preserved in the soil





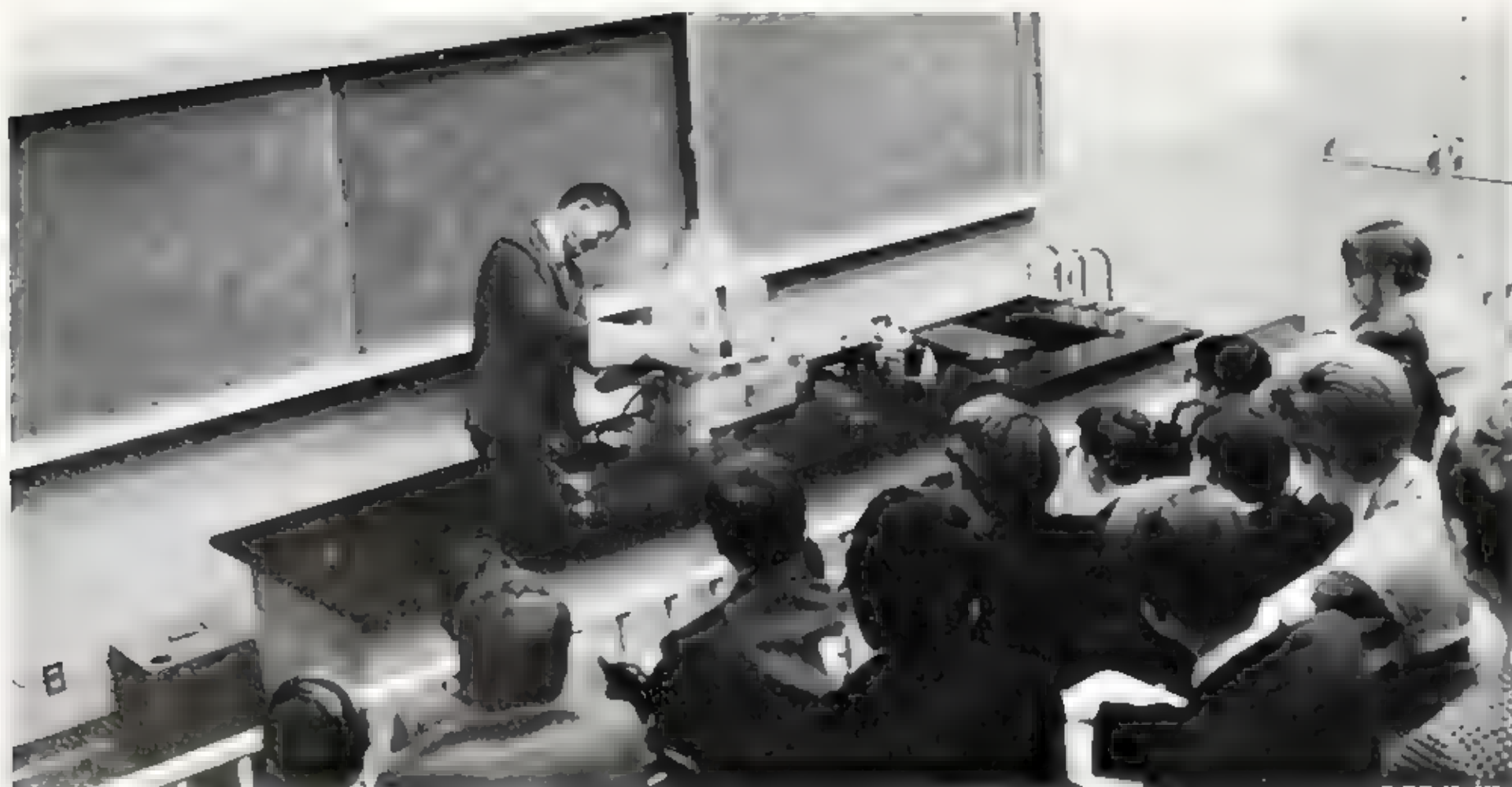




*Meditation is a path through which we can survive
in an atmosphere of personal identity
Thus, one's spiritual reflection
is a most important facet
in the instruction of the soul*

*Abstractions of the mind are made practical
through relationships with other people
By being with those
who have a different perspective on life,
our intellects are stimulated,
making us more sensitive to the modern world.*









And death said
Listen to the leaves
it's a long time comin' 'til the dawn
While Nature, She asks,
How can you walk by
the fascination of weeds and animals
She informs
Watch the sun
it sinks with splendor









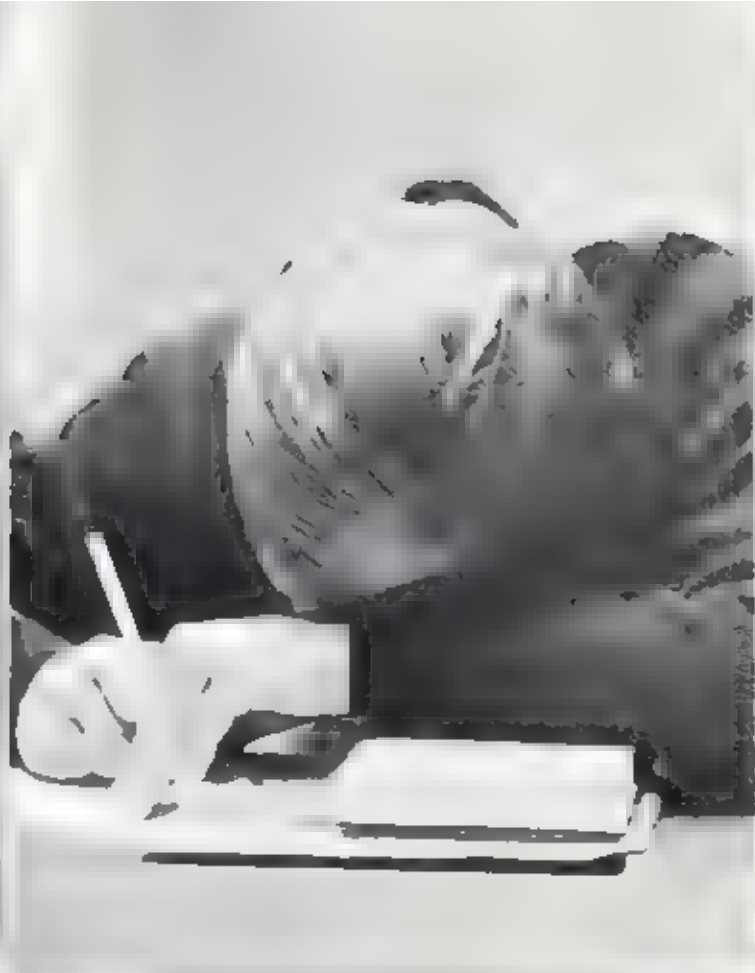
*Individuals struggling for a common goal,
and through our efforts we are satisfied
The magnetism of success is what draws us together,
constructing the union of our identities,
molding friendship and creating the pleasure
of forward movement
But movement is often stalled,
and to break out when times are hard
we are called to
Participate*











(cont.)

All that time is ahead
 Is so because others say so
 Try to hang on, is there a way
 And must we keep on
 wondering '



44



DE CRINIS, GARCIA-GRANADOS, RUSSELL, FRANK, DONIN

JEWISON, VON RAESBORG, R, ALEXANDER, WORDEN



Donin

GRAD

*He came with
tears
hopes
expectation*

*He wondered what
Webb would offer*

*They soon discovered—
that humans
are acceptance
nicknames
the power of reason*

*Should he throw the
water balloon?
Two swats, yet,
playful revenge
He weighed
He threw*

*They began to learn—
reality
grade-grubbing,
anxiety,
disappointments*

*He said to himself
"My arguments are
good, he likes me.
I did my best
I'm only human."*

*They left with—
experience,
wonderment,
appreciation of freedom*

*He thought of his
interesting year
Then he asked,
Who will return
But quickly his thoughts
turned to summer.*



TABER, WENKER, STRUB, ELLIOTT, D. PONTY, LYNCH, THORON



KIERNAN, ROUTT, GLEASON, STRUB, CROWE

BRUNST, COX, BARTON





Peter -
Class of
73 rules
-Carren
Person



BUTLER, Z., PERSON, HORNER, BUTLER, J., BIRD, LISLE

Good luck Peter! Hope you will get all your wishes. Love to the class

My friend, you will be a great success. Love to the class



STEVENS, S., HOWARD

My friend, you will be a great success. Love to the class

EGGINGTON, ANTON, JACKSON, WATTS, HARDING, PATTEN, JORGENSEN, A., GRAYBILL, HAMMER, BISHOP

I'd "Good Luck" but I don't want to waste time writing unnecessary wishes. Best wishes!





PARICHAN
MARTIN, D
BARTLETT
KINER

*...hairs, for me
the help just in
like me to repay
you
...tupid, O.C.*



MEYER, S MAXSON, STRAGNELL, MILLS, BOESEL



I hope over the summer you
 memory for small details, impressions.
 Don't worry about it though! I'm sure
 you won't. I don't understand how
 the memories you see in
 memory have a good summer. Maybe
 all will see at the end. *Craw*
 COOPER, ODGERS, BRIDGE, NEWMAN, BERNE,
 VERANO

MONSOUR, BARTH, HIGBIE, KRETSCHMER, LERNER



8.10.1943?

PLATZ, MACK, ROSENTHAL, HEMSLEY, SPRINGER





FACULTY

*They think, and feel, and live, and learn
just like all of us*

*Yet they differ . . . they have a goal
to deepen our emotions,
to equip our minds with fruit,
to develop creativity in us,
and have us realize they're more than
blackboards and a daily quiz*

*And their only selfish goal . . . satisfaction!
To see the child's eyes open wide
As if a tempting lollipop appeared,
Everything suddenly becomes quite clear,
He sees . . . he finally sees!*









FREDERICK E. WHYTE

*Let us have faith that right makes might, and
in that faith let us to the end dare to do our
duty as we understand it*

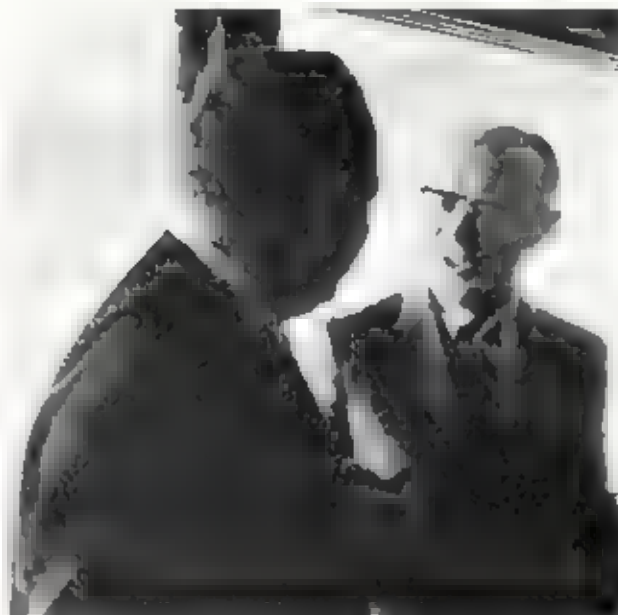
Lincoln







FREDERICK R. HOOPER



On our little property he has walked around it fifteen thousand times – the trees, stripped by the cold, never fail to turn green again, and the flowers his wife has planted bloom once again each spring

The glowing sun rises – a new day bursts forth – carrying with it some new problem. Heavy with his burdens, he ponders and carefully formulates a solution

His face beams with a warm smile he greets each student with an understanding that generates friendship

On he goes, making decisions, admitting infrequent mistakes, and using his vast resources and experiences in his search to make the right decisions





RAYMOND M. ALF

*He who understands the earth is a wise man,
He who comprehends the heavens is a sage
Chinese proverb*



THAD SMITH

*Live with intensity, concern
and commitment
Be a whole man*



BRUCE HANTOVER

*Some teach through maturity,
Others through knowledge
Alfred B. Prufrock*



What you are to be you are now becoming

ERIC WURSTEN





GARY FICK

"Know thyself" means to be honest with yourself and truly be yourself

K. P. MONROE

Light is the work when many share the toil





ALBERT KORBER

*Changes may be deteriorations or improvements
the hope lies in the possibility that changes resulting
from knowledge may also be directed by knowledge*
Dobzhansky



ARTHUR HOUSE

Wisdom

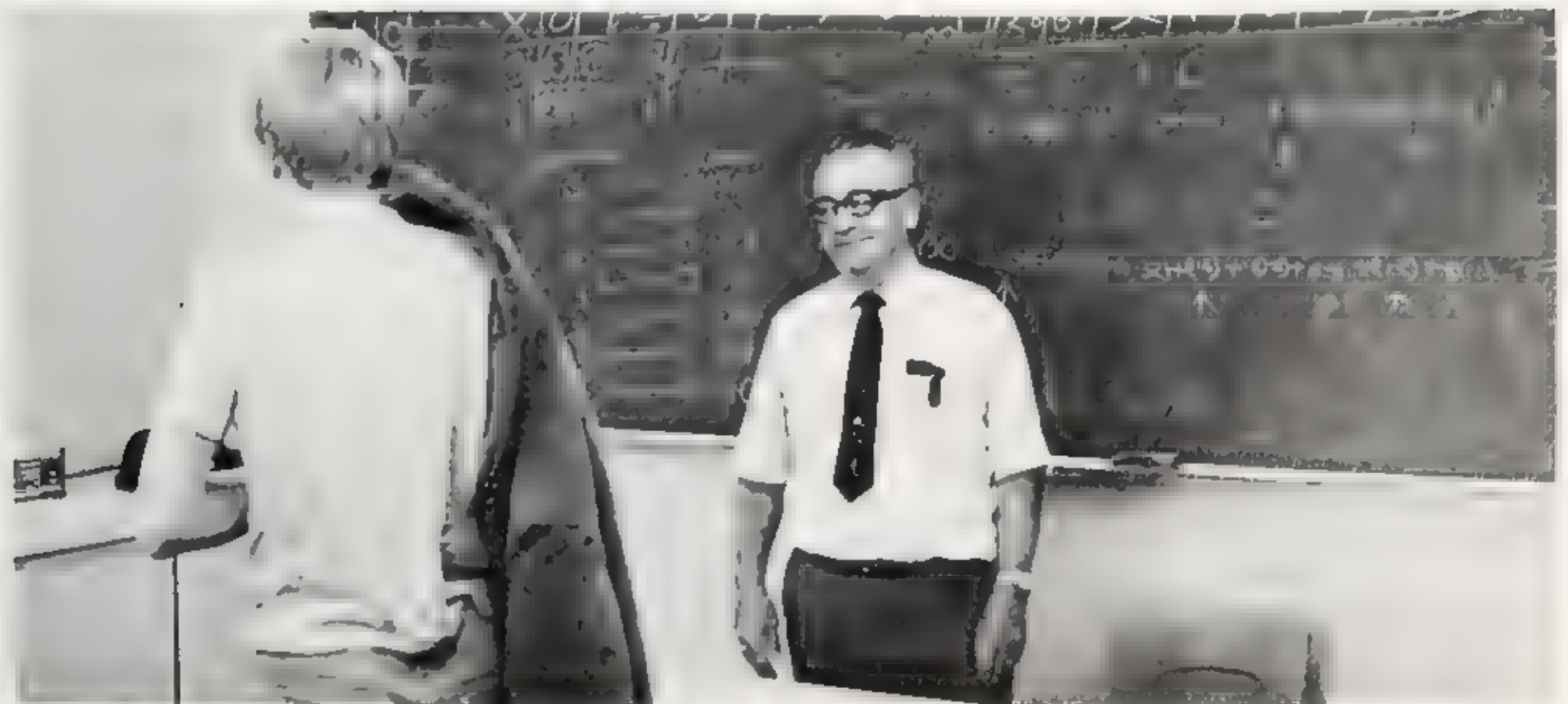
It consists in knowledge of what in given circumstances would on the whole be the best thing for a person with given equipment to do

C. J. Ducasse



SHIRLEY E. BOSELY

Whatever man can imagine, man can do. Let your mind be free to explore





GEORGE RING

*The truth is that those who have never entered upon
scientific pursuits know not a tithe of the poetry
by which they are surrounded*

Herbert Spencer





MR. AND MRS. RAMSAY L. HARRIS

If, indeed, an almost limitless field of action lies open to us in the future, what shall our moral dispositions be as we contemplate this march ahead? . . . A great hope held in common . . . A passionate longing to grow, to be is what we need

Not all directions are good for our advance. . . . Here we part company with the whole-hearted individualist, the egoists who seek to grow by excluding or diminishing their fellows. . . . Our hope can only be realized if it finds its expression in greater cohesion and human solidarity

Pierre Teilhard de Chardin

ROY BERGESON

*Do you want to walk along?
Or walk ahead?
Or walk by yourself?
One must know what one wants
and that one wants.*

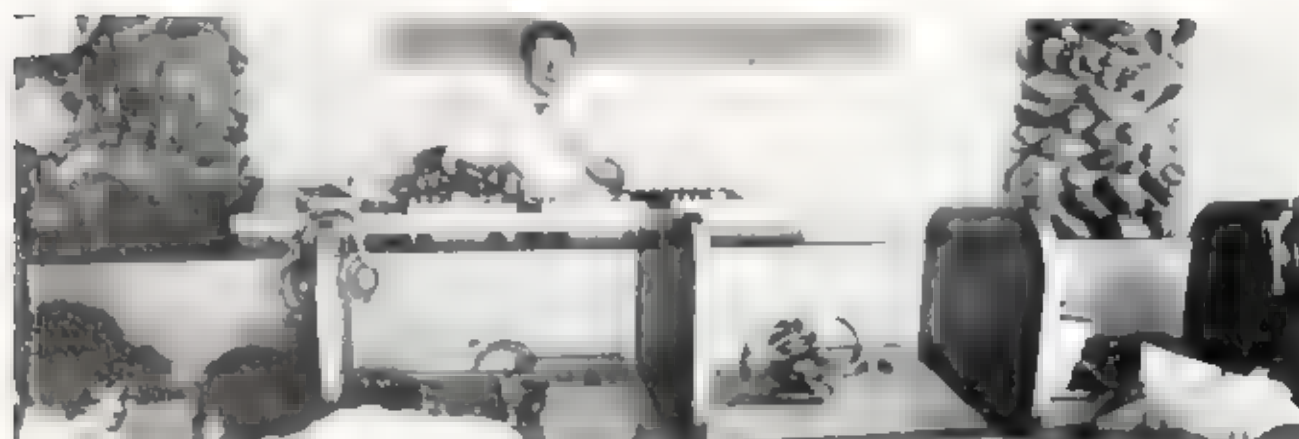
Nietzsche



GERALD JOHNSON

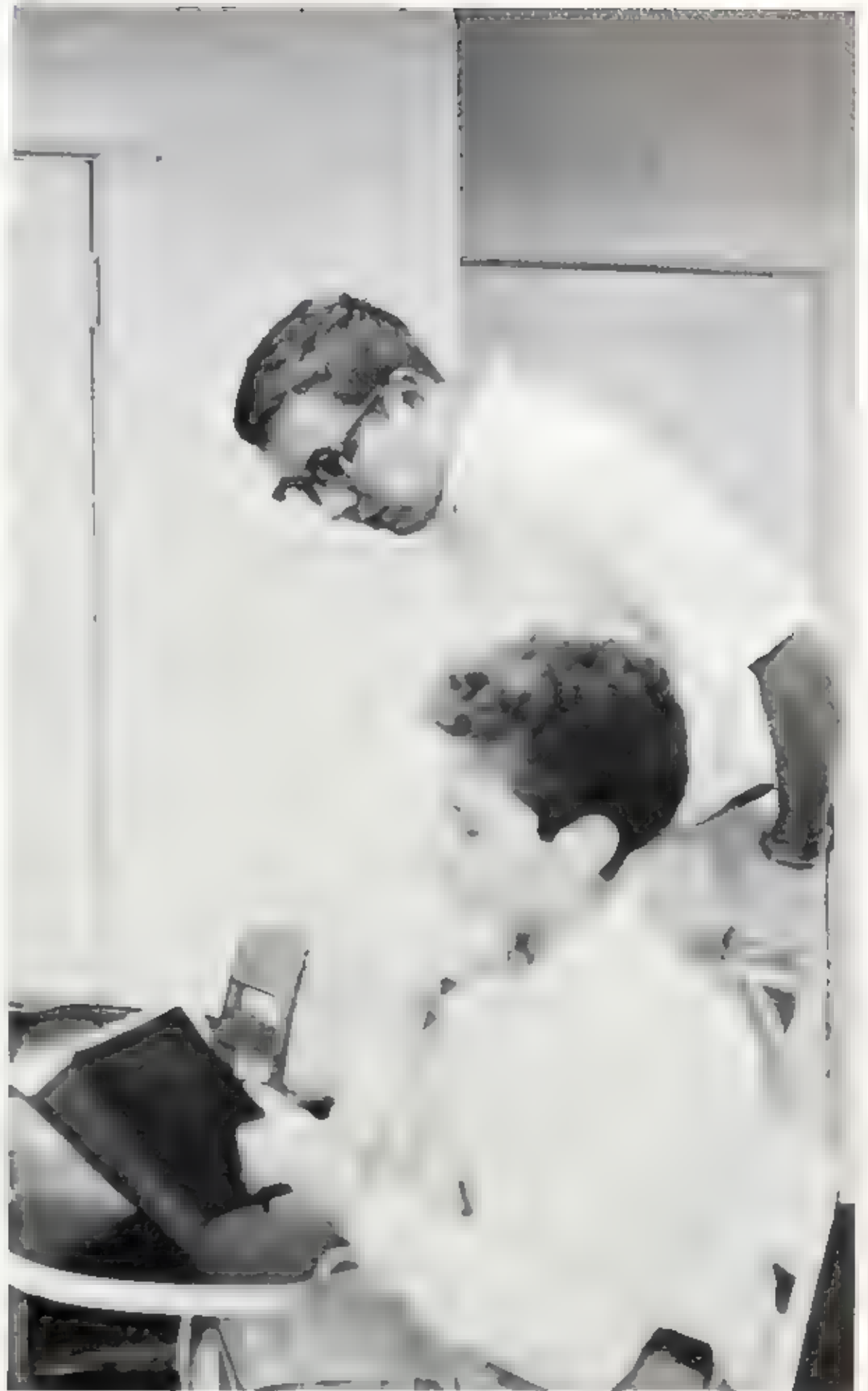
*Cueillez, cueillez vostre jeunesse
Cueillez dès aujourd'hui les roses de la vie*
Ronsard

*Enjoy your youth!
Pick today the roses of life*



OTTO BUERGER

The mind of each man is the man himself
Cicero



HECTOR DIAZ

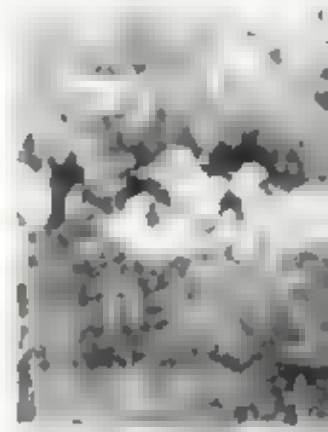
You give little when you give your possessions
It is when you give of yourself that you truly give
Kahlil Gibran



D. BRUCE HUTCHINSON

[Handwritten signature]

*Something we were withholding made us weak
Until we found out it was ourselves
We were withholding from our land of living
And forthwith found salvation in surrender
Robert Frost*

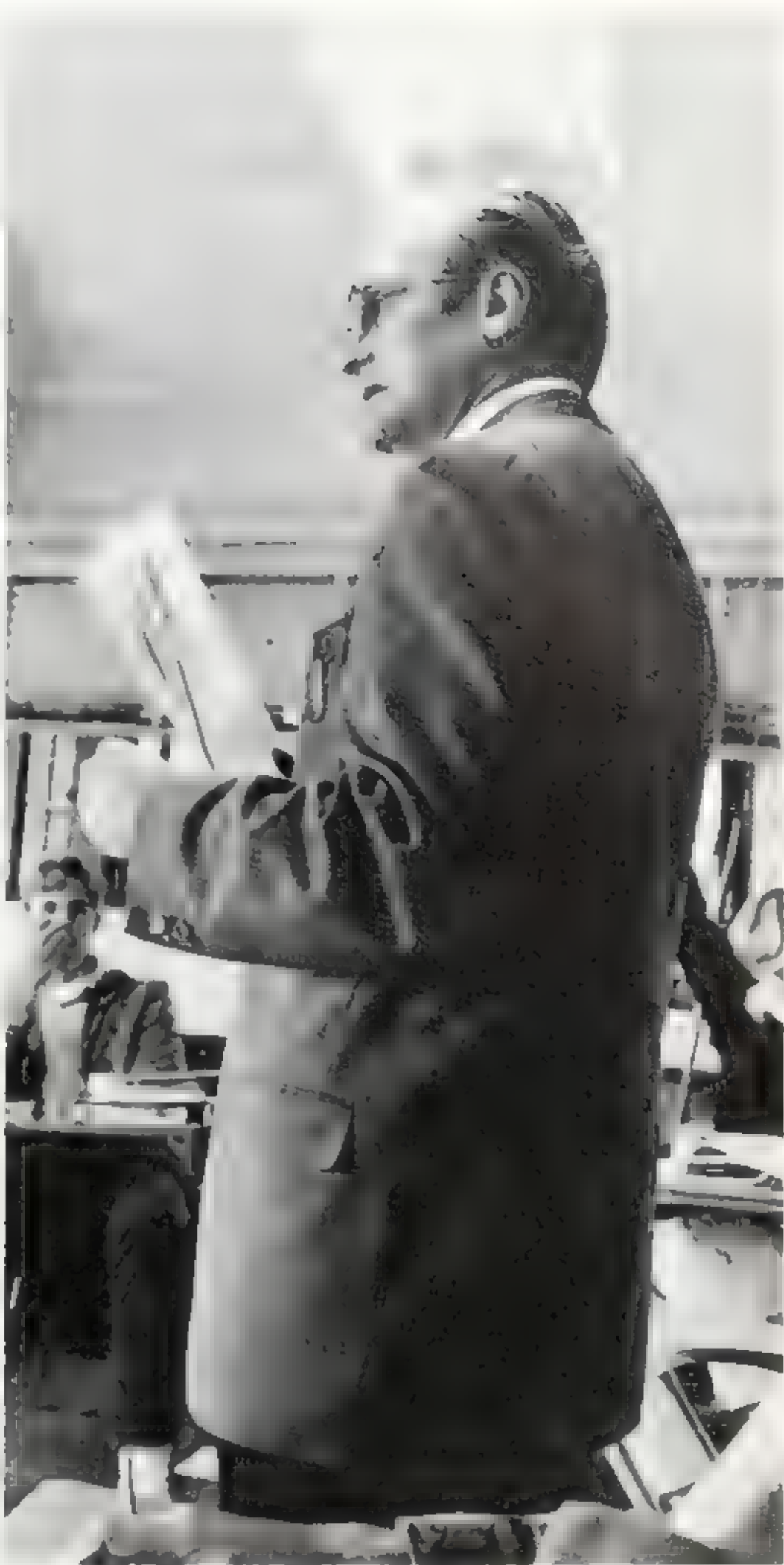


"Virtue"



DAVID FAWCETT

*David Fawcett
Toga*



LAURENCE McMILLIN

All sorts of building men do is done on lines of least resistance except building character. That is done on lines of greatest resistance

Sawney Webb



ROYSTON BRUNST



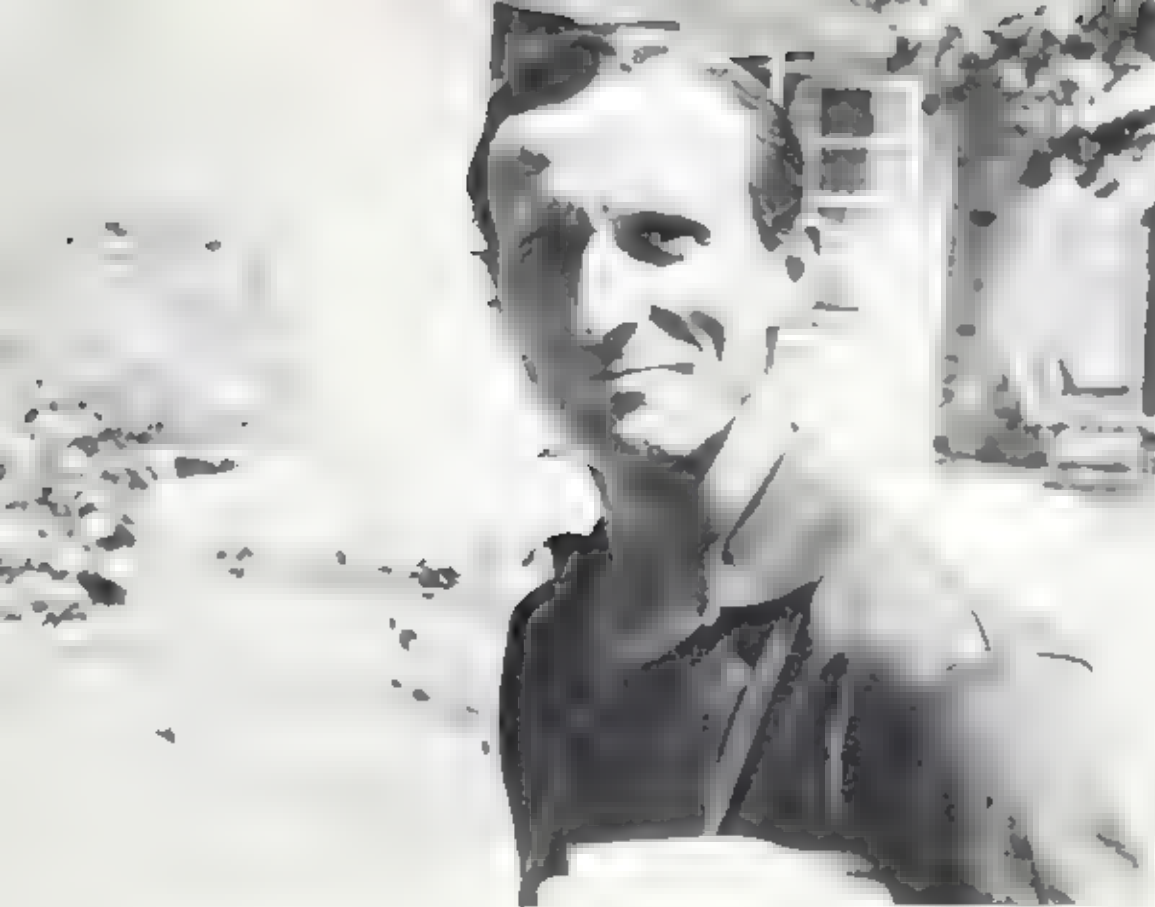
Morality will be our first concern. I cannot conceive of literature without an ethic. No doctrine can satisfy us, but the total absence of doctrine is a torment to us. Between miracle and suicide, and before one reaches resignation, there is room for a extremely individual literature, dangerous, to be sure, and sometimes lyric and abnormal.

Marcel Arland

Fathers and Teachers, I ponder "What is Hell?" I maintain that it is the suffering of being unable to love.

Fedor Dostoyevsky





O. M. A. BUTLER

*What is this life if full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare*

*No time to see, in broad daylight
Streams full of stars, like skies at night*

*No time to turn at Beauty's glance,
And watch her feet, how they can dance '*

*A poor little life this if, full of care,
We have no time to stand and stare
W H Davies*



WESLEY H. HEFLIN

*To lift up the hands in prayer gives God
glory, but a man with a dungfork in his
hand, a women with a slop pail, gives him
glory too. He is so great that all things
give him glory if you mean they should
So then, my brethren, live*

Gerard Manley Hopkins





MR. BREWSTER

DR WEBB







MARJORIE PEESO





ELLEN BETZ

AMANDA DOLAN





PETER F. BAYNE

*We do not as yet take humor seriously enough
Konrad Lorenz*



Mrs. ELLA ZAKEM





Mmes. KAMPF, HOWARD, RICE



Mrs. WHITTEN



Mrs. BARLOW

Mrs. McMILLIN



Mrs. FIFIELD



RICHARD FIOCK



SANDY BALLOU



GROUNDS CREW





CLYDE WALL



SAM VAUGHN





ROTIFER

*She arrived from nowhere
As if she had decided that Webb
Would be her new home*

*Attending classes, she would
Sit attentively and listen to the teachers,
Never causing a disturbance,
Just asking for a back-rub*

*She always came when you called,
And left as if she understood your request*

*Then the stranger finally called
He told her that the time had come
To leave us with only happy memories
And she obeyed*



EBONY

KLAUS



BRUCE



BOOTS



THE HUGO

In the fall
the leaves
were falling
and the trees
were bare.

He began to see into
the people around him
They too had problems
he was not alone.

Through winter came
growing coldness,
Christmas vacation,
readjustments,
changing friendships

Friendships began to grow
He realized that there is
meaning in a relationship
life is more than having a ball

And in spring
stronger friendships,
expanded mind
more exams,
a few goodbyes

And under a subtle
breath he whispered,
Hold back, we can all
make it!

NELKEN, MEYER, R., ROBERTS, NUNN, SALVO, ROWLAND, MIRSEPASSI,
CHILDS





RAJAPARK, BRODERICK, TREDICK, CUADRA, MAGIER, BOTHAMLEY

WILKINS
MORTON
ASHLEY
GILBERT
BERG



HUNT
STON.



BROWN, BRANDES, POMIJE, BLEAK, RUGE, GUCCIARDO



HAYFORD, ROSENSTEIN, HOLLIS, MACDONALD, MOULAND, HARTLEY,
REITLER

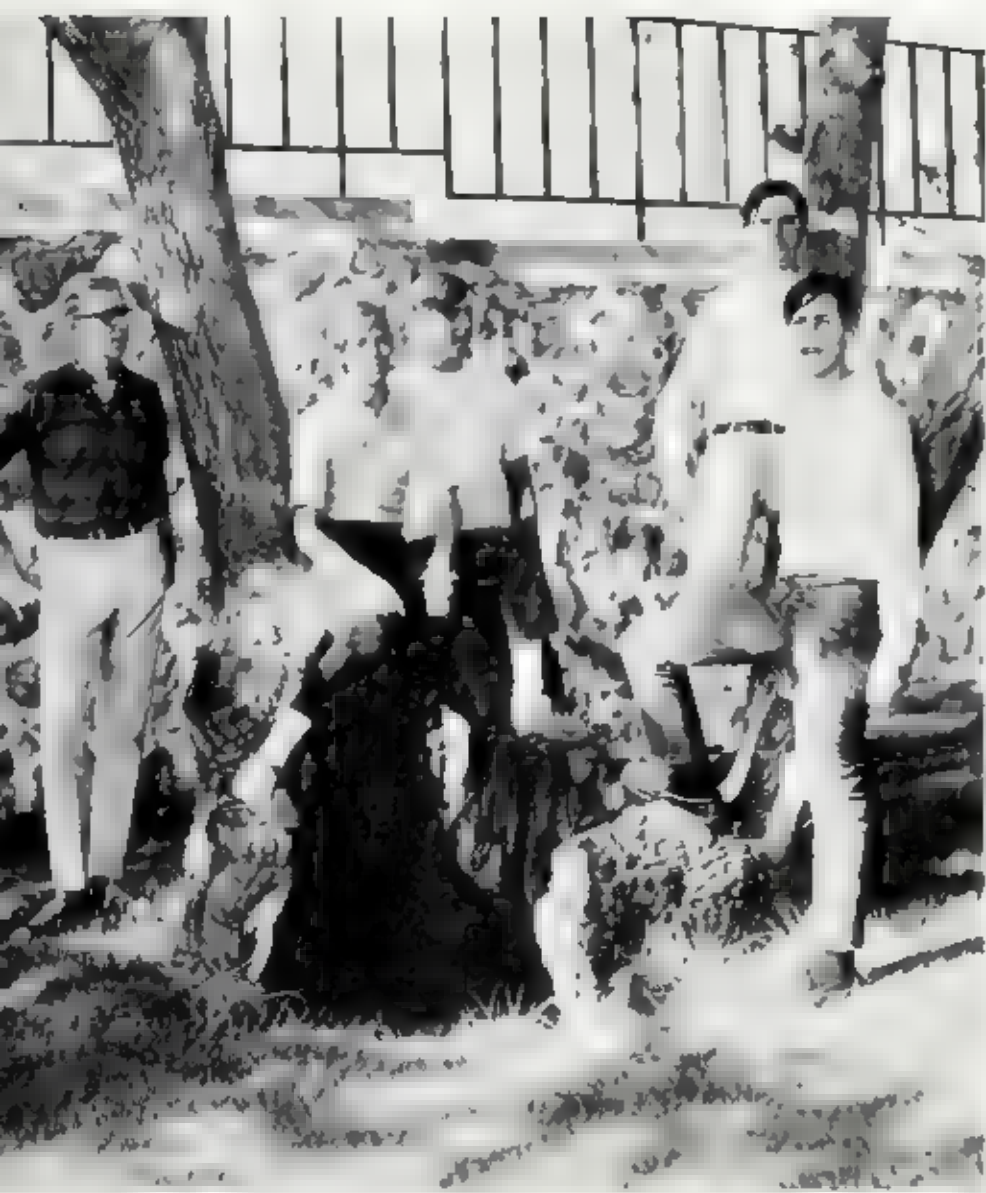




PIEL, ATKINSON, SALZ, REITER, PEREYRA, HEWES

WATSON, HOWARD, CZAIA, DOWNIE, HESTER, GLOVER, DITZ, CHADWICK





WRAY, BONK, JORGENSEN, G

MEES
ELLIOTT
MARTIN, G
ANGELL
LIBAW





SPORTS

We work together and alone with thoughts of glory for the team. Yet the satisfaction of physical exertion is really achieved through involvement. All thoughts of school and personal problems change to thoughts of hard labor, getting into shape, being the best.

School spirit plays a double role with athletes. The athletes create spirit, and the spirit drive them on.

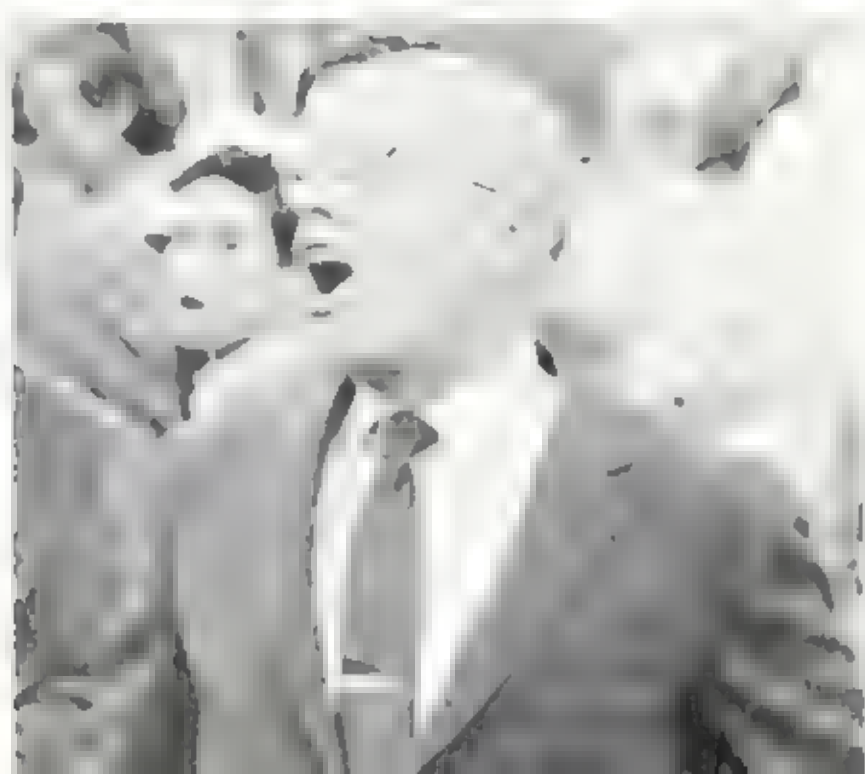
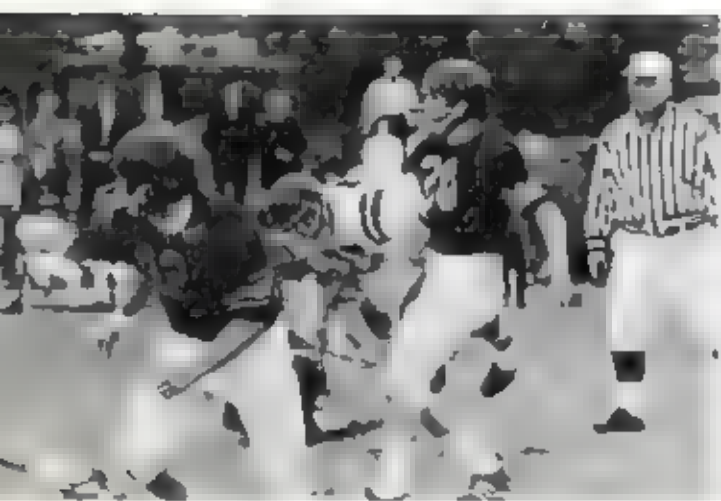


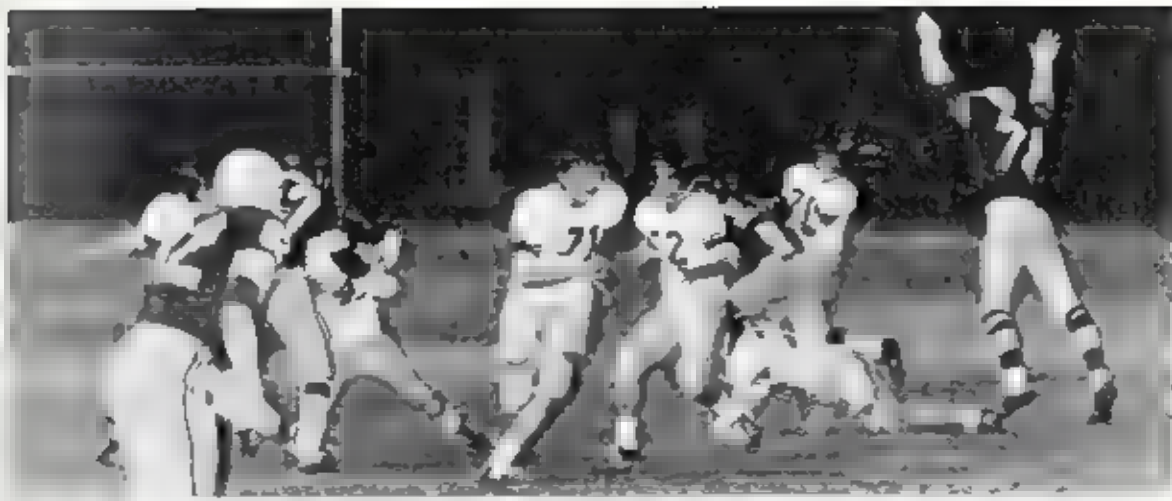
LES PERRY

There is no failure in life except that of not trying.













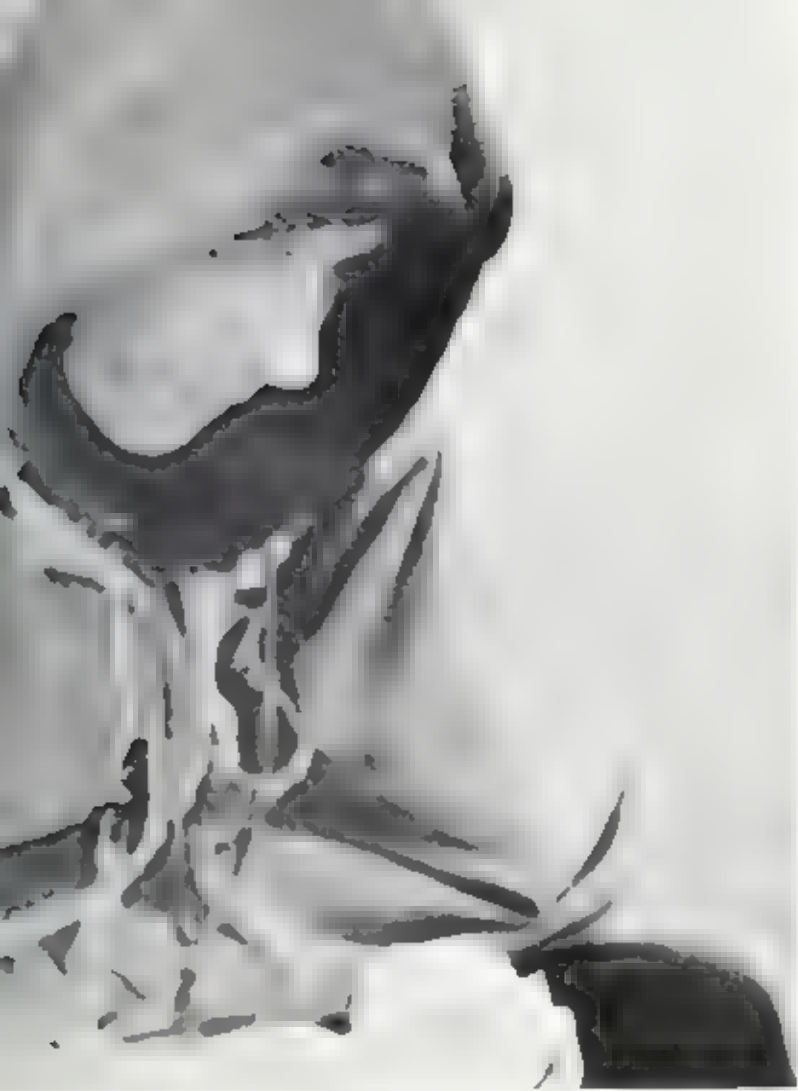
Each individual, whether an interscholastic or an intramural athlete, can achieve the same pain, happiness, and anxiety from his commitment



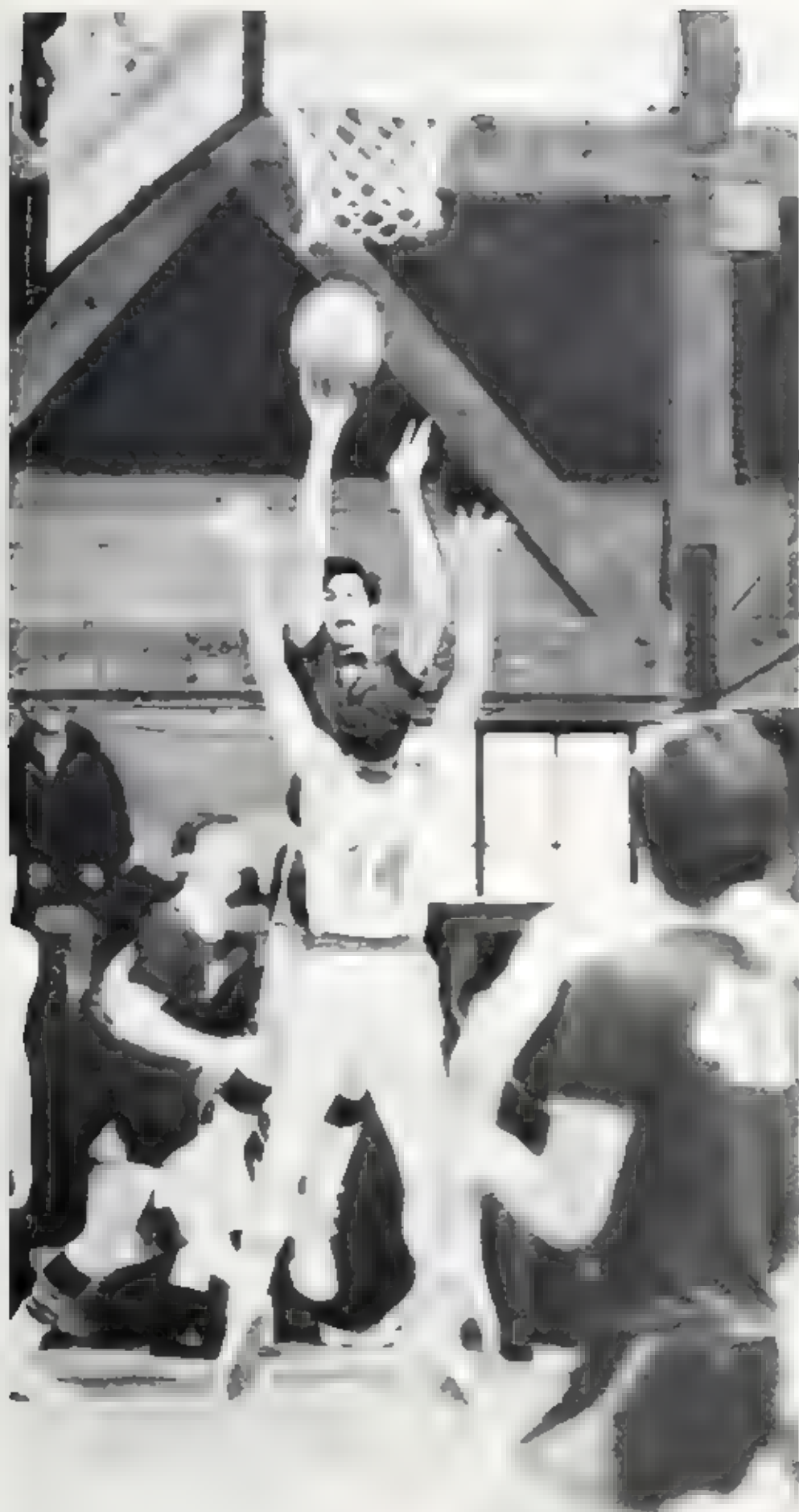




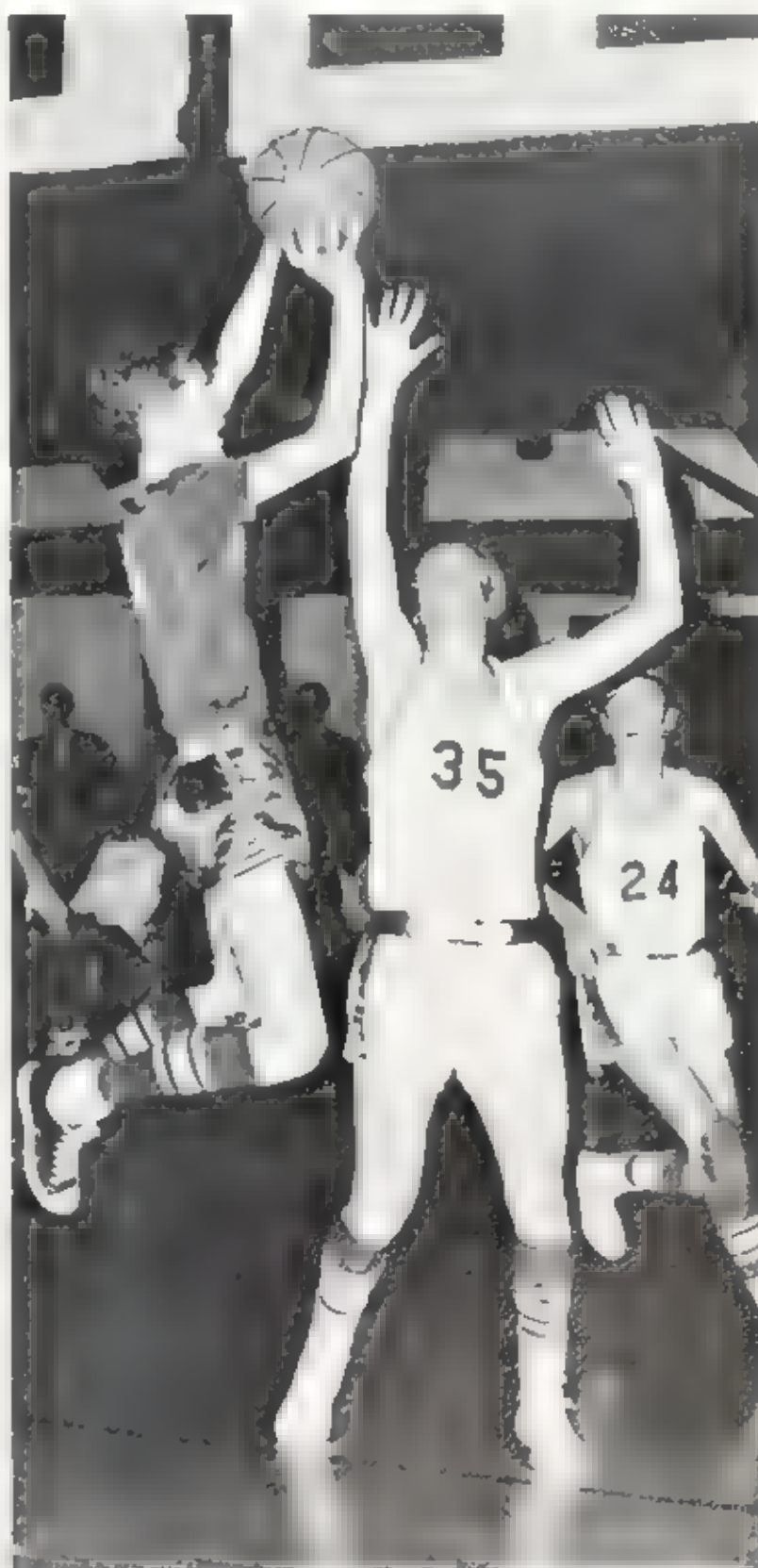


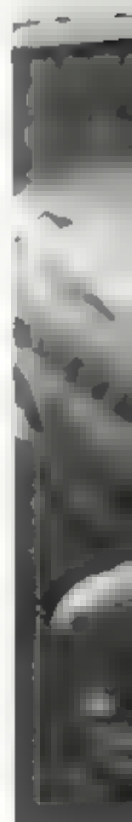


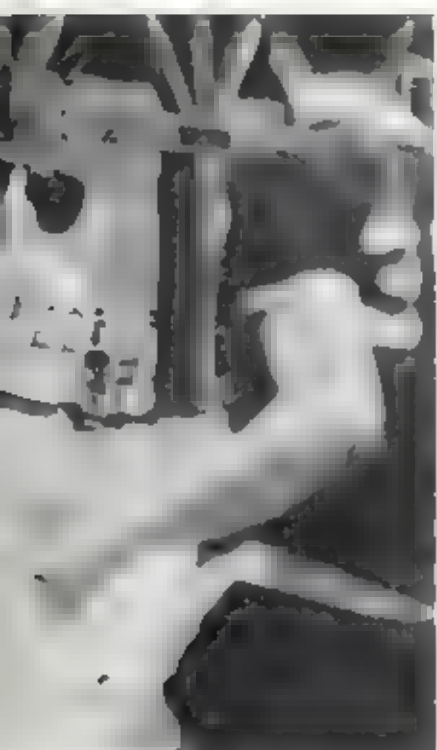




Sports take on different meanings to the players. Some like to work as a team, while others achieve satisfaction through struggling alone.



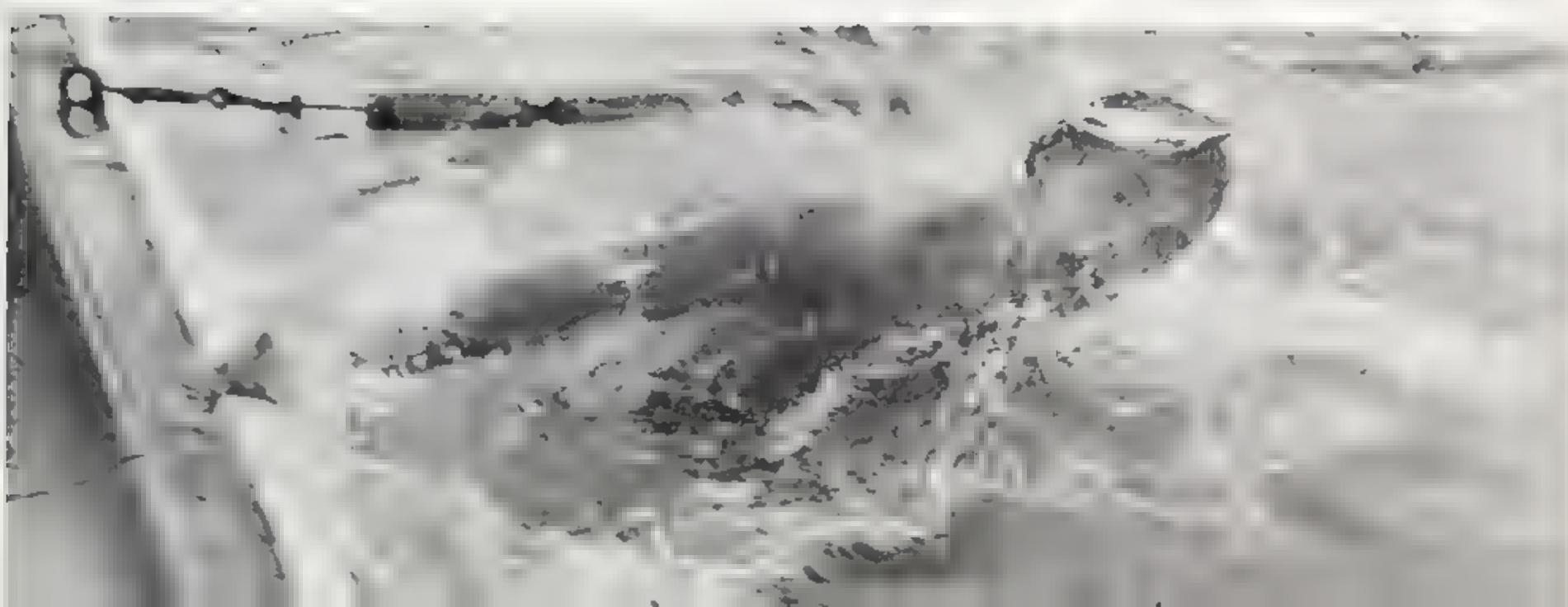






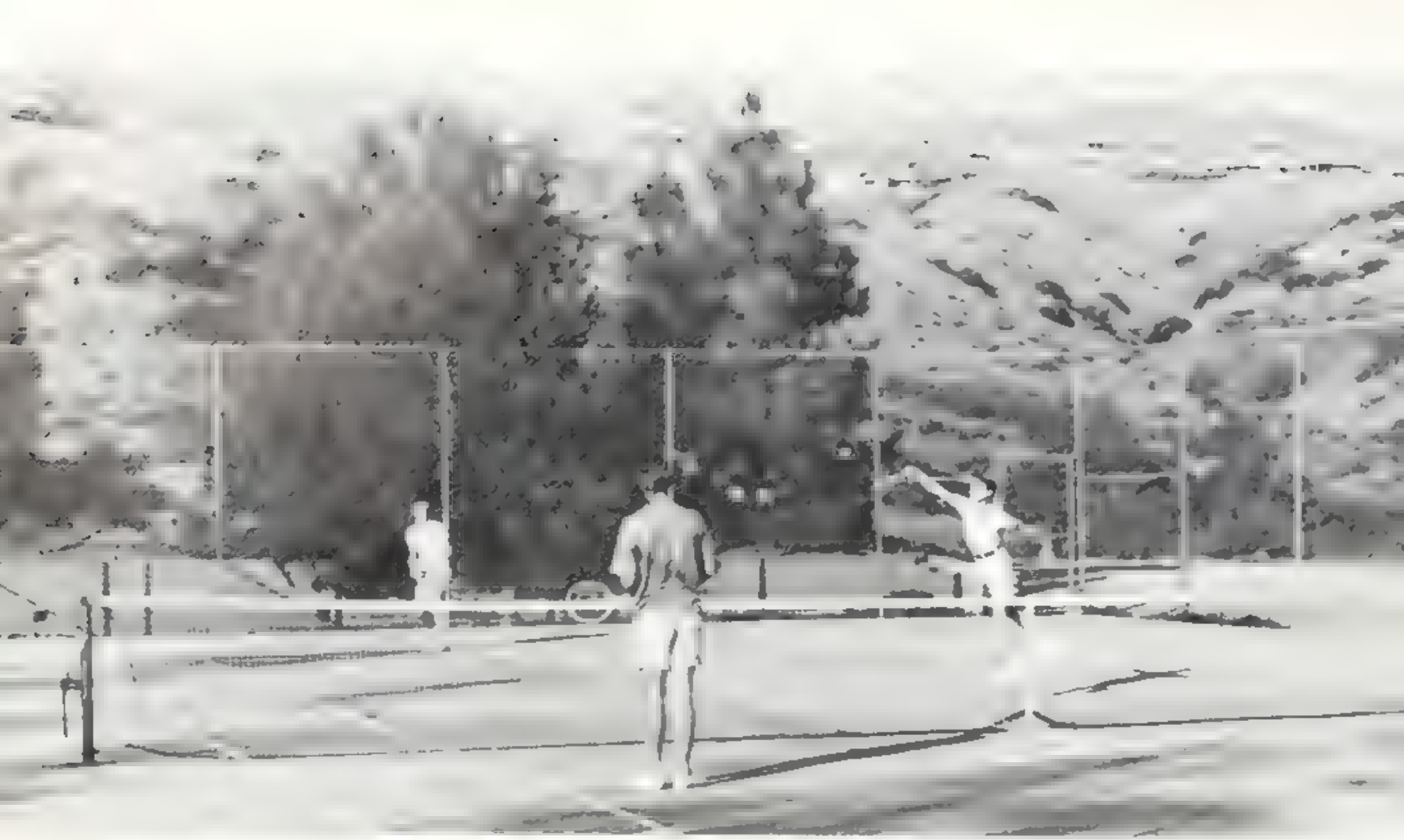


















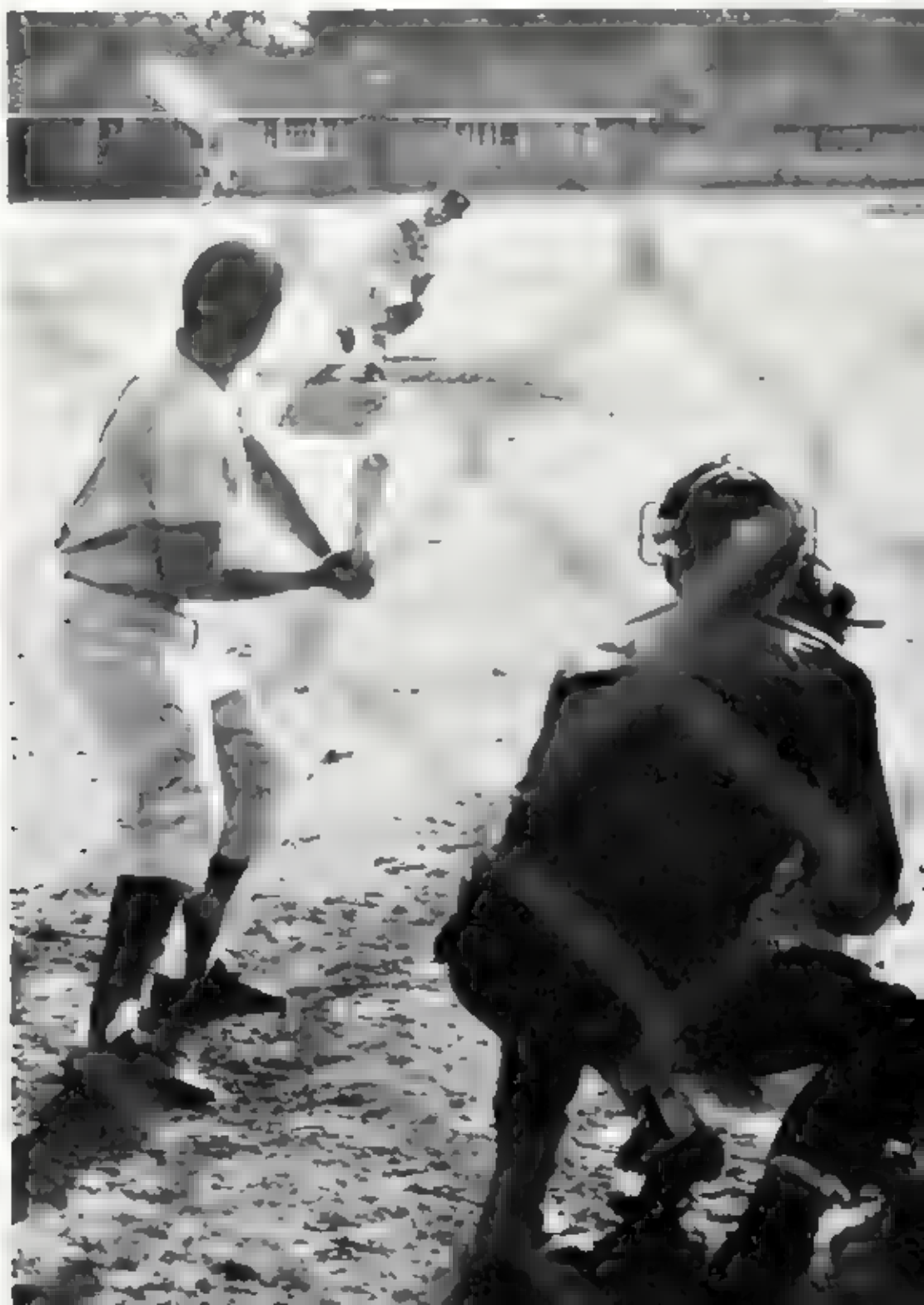




*In all competition, pain is an undesirable
Though satisfying, element All the hard work,
Rough practices, and personal anguish climax
In a tortured gasping for breath*

*And when the season is over
The letters passed out,
He will think of his achievement
With pride and respect*









CUNNINGHAM
LONERGAN
STEPHENSON
M. McCLOUD
ALLEY

ELEVENTH GRADE

*Nature and the mind of tomorrow
now together with each other
The chaff of our passing life
real love
all knowledge
the schemes of young oracles
must be experienced
Their feet were planted on two years
of concentration, on
the next day
the next book
the next step*

*Sandy and uniform
foundations are cemented
From hence they must drive
We've had some good times
and many mistakes
lost a few
and learned a lot
The coming year brings hope
togetherness, knowledge
desire of being the best*



CRUMMER
COOK
HERMAN
VONGTHONGSRI
WEBER

HUMMEL, BARE, L. VON KAESBORG, ZOOK



WICK



Wick was big & was very



GOULD, PINESS, SIMMONS, ATHKRAVISOONTHORN, CARPENTER



WELEFF
ARNOTT
SLOTKIN
WEINSTEIN
GRISWOLD





R FLYNN, McMAHAN, SMITH, STODDARD



KWAN
WILLIAMS
SHURTLEFF
WILLIAMSON
SCHIRTZINGER
LUDMERER





McKENZIE A PHILLIPS, BRYAN, ULERY



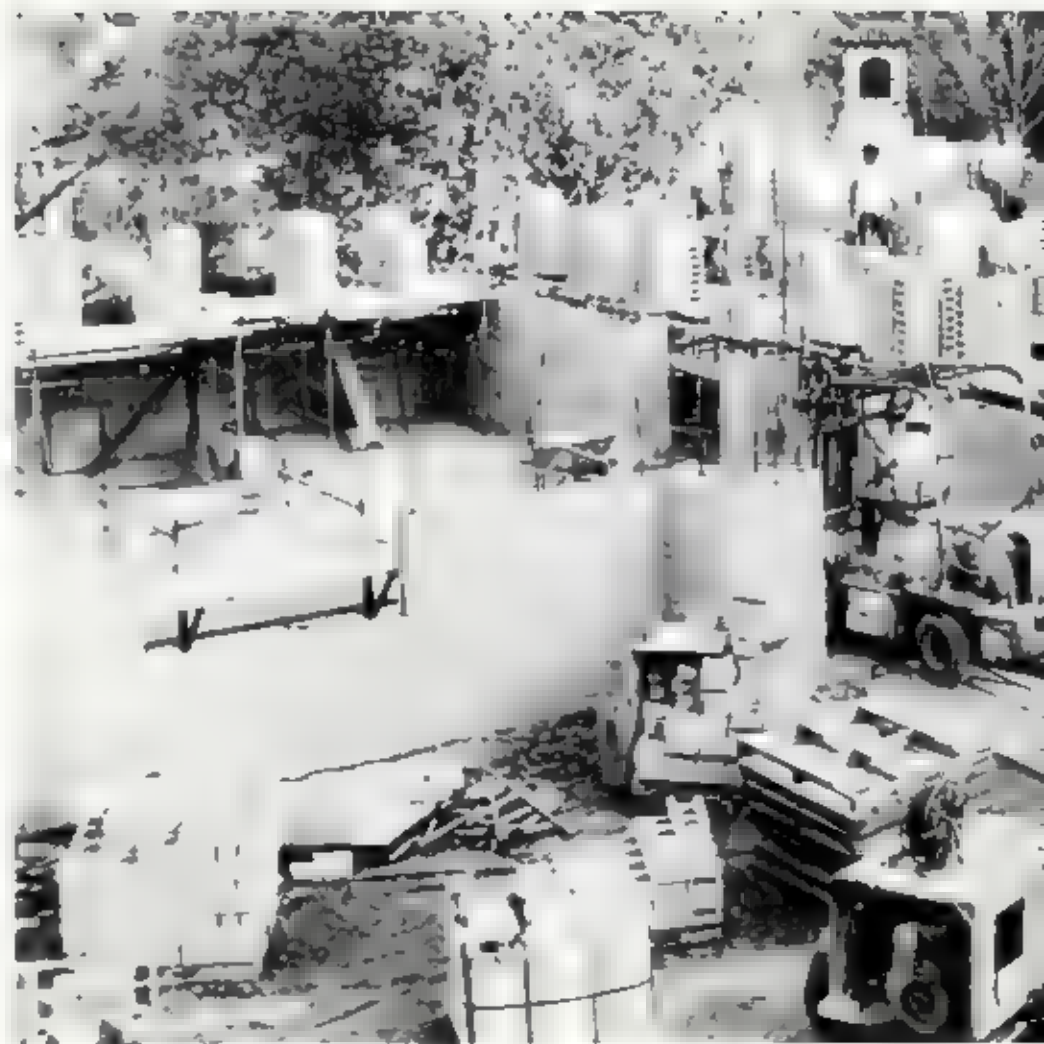
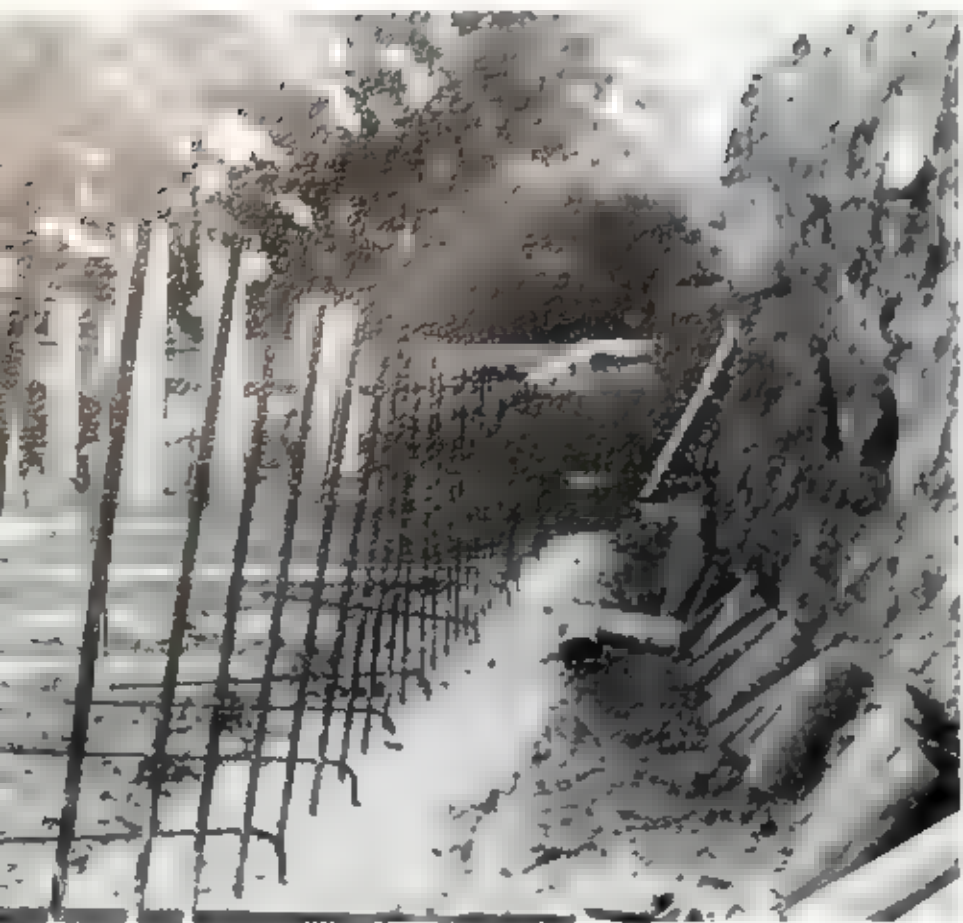
CALLANDER, WHITE, JAMESON, ERVING, R JORDAN, CAMPBELL



COLVILLE, DOFFLEMYER, CUFF, SEARS, WOOD, TURNER



PASCHALL
SELBY

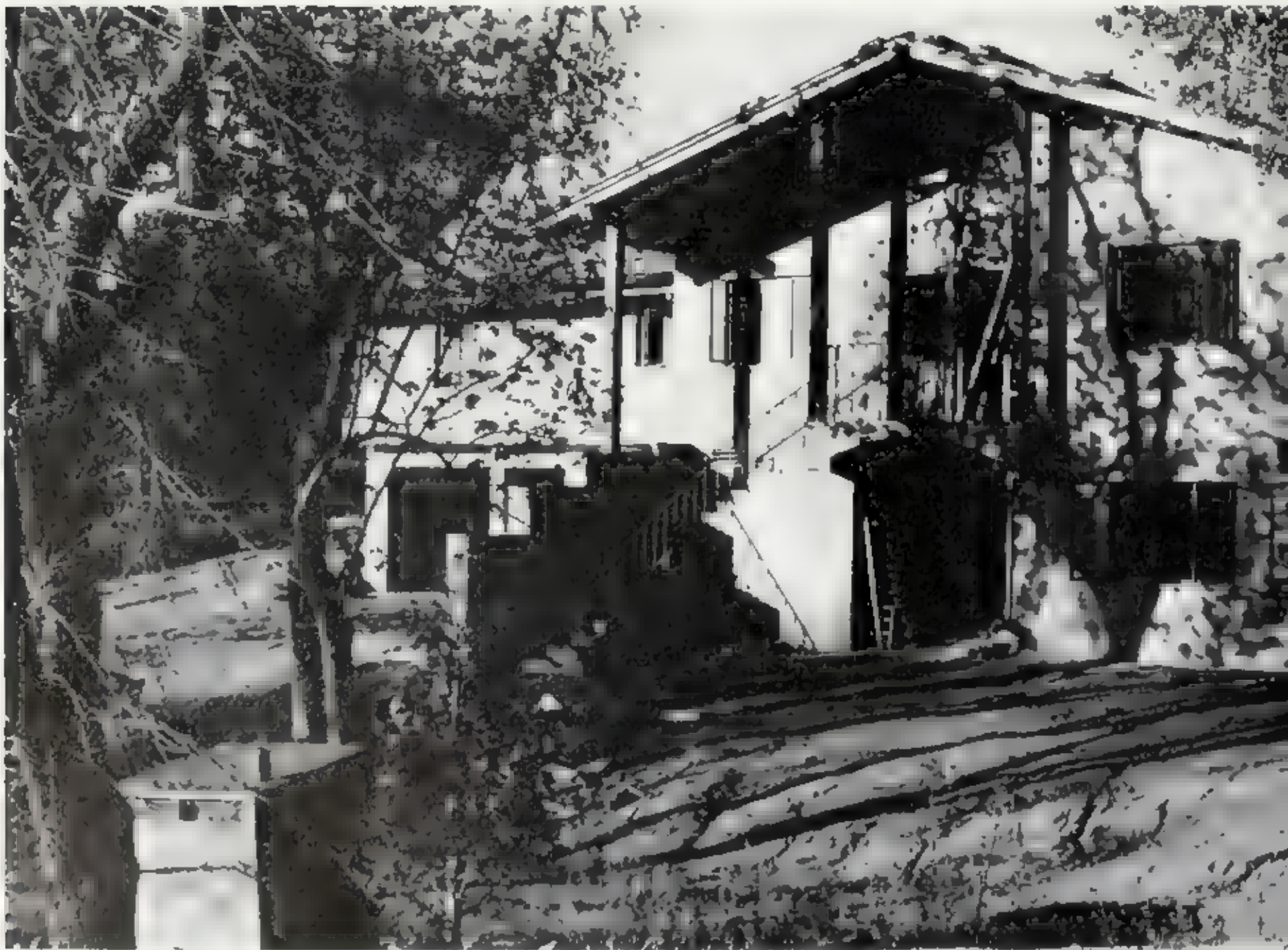




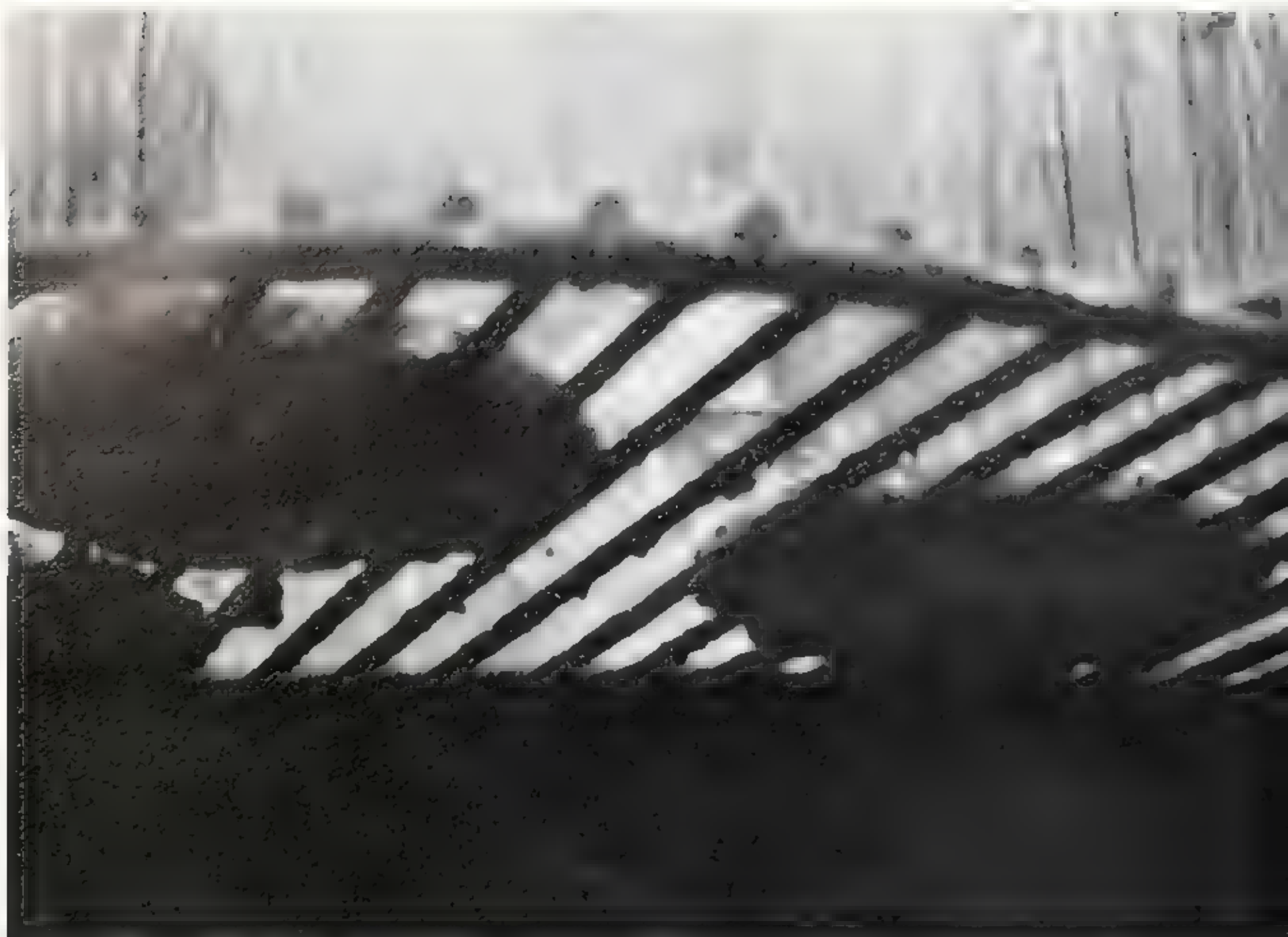
*Pounding hammers, a buzz saw
the grind of cement makers
shattered the tranquility
of our community*

*Another long-sought dream was
becoming reality. It stands as
an example of the progressive
campus. And it serves as a
reminder that the next dream
may someday become real*







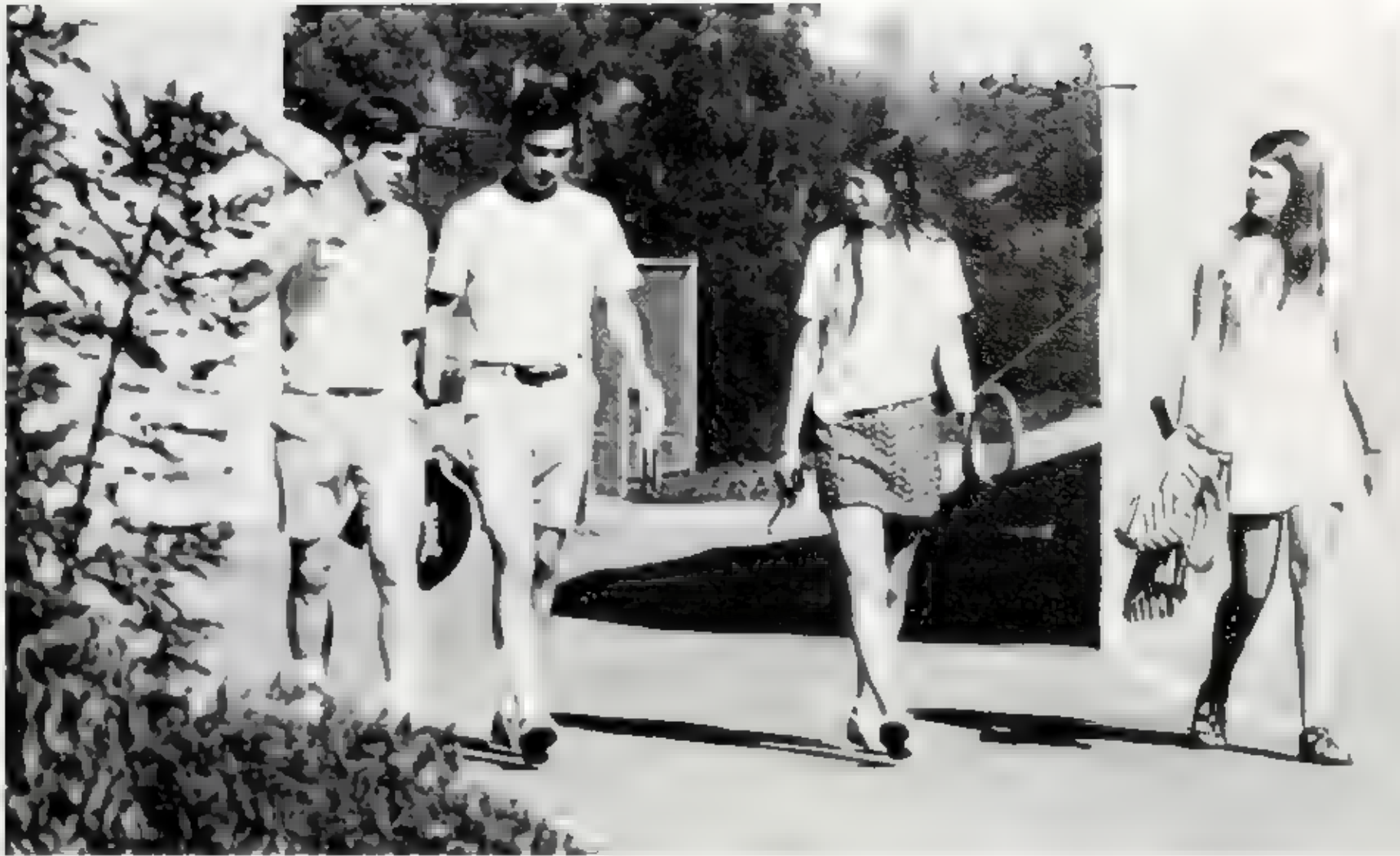


HAPPENINGS

*Perhaps the best aspect of Webb
Is its flexibility in accommodating change
Girl days have added new meaning
Yet field trips, concerts, tours
And sporadic happenings also add
New dimensions to the developing student*

*The majority may wish that change would
Come more rapidly and in greater
Magnitude. If we're ever really happy
Wherever any pleasurable change happens*













ACTIVITIES

The student cannot survive with only academics and brawn. He must have other means for expression. He creates, forms artwork, builds puzzles, plays music, debates, sings songs, and writes poetry—anything to pull his mind away from the daily assignments.





His life is open new horizons of expression
 The artist with painstaking effort
 creates an image through his developed
 looking glass eyes
 On the pottery grabber goes a clamp of
 his and molds it into a distinctive form

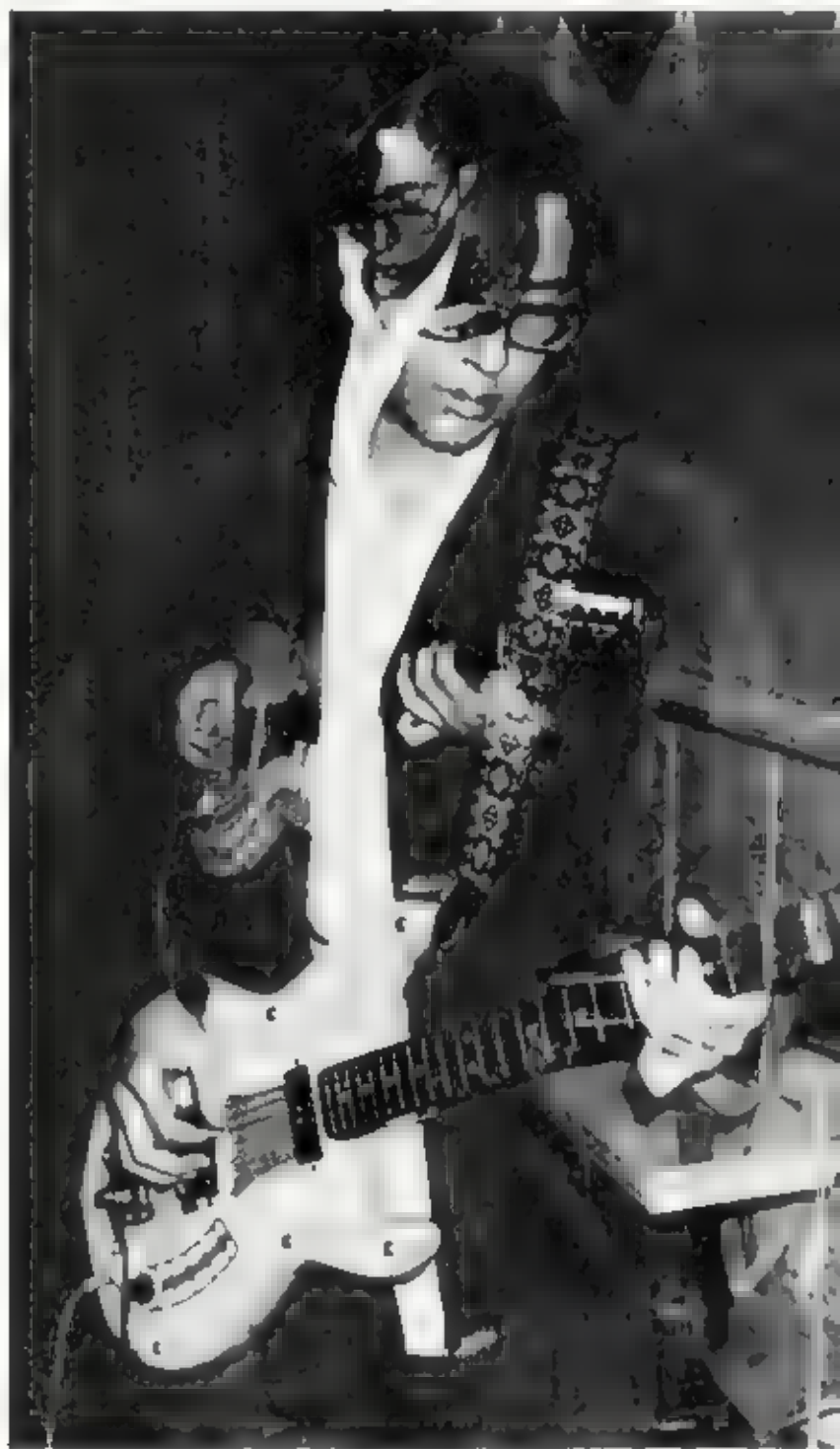
He sees a world of sandpaper smooth the
 rough piece of his work and it is
 salted. It is that salted sea of forms
 and with his wide angle the photographer
 freezes it into a permanent lasting
 creation.

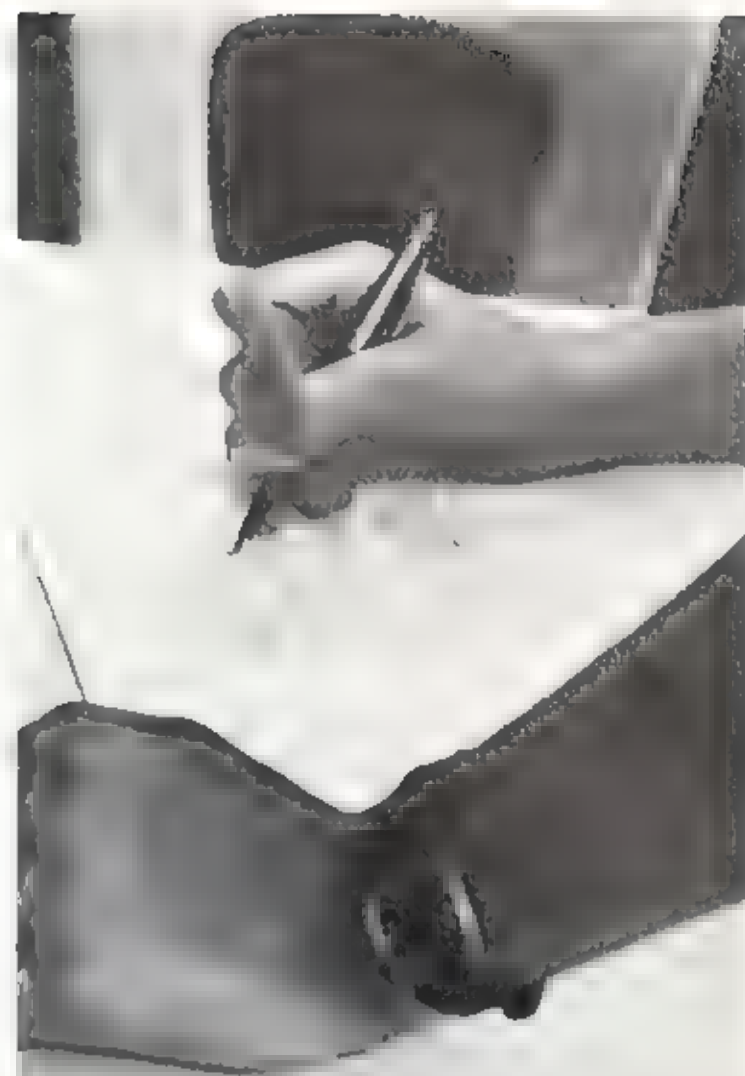




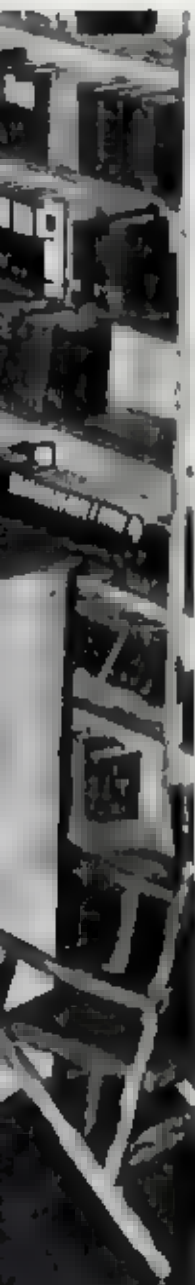
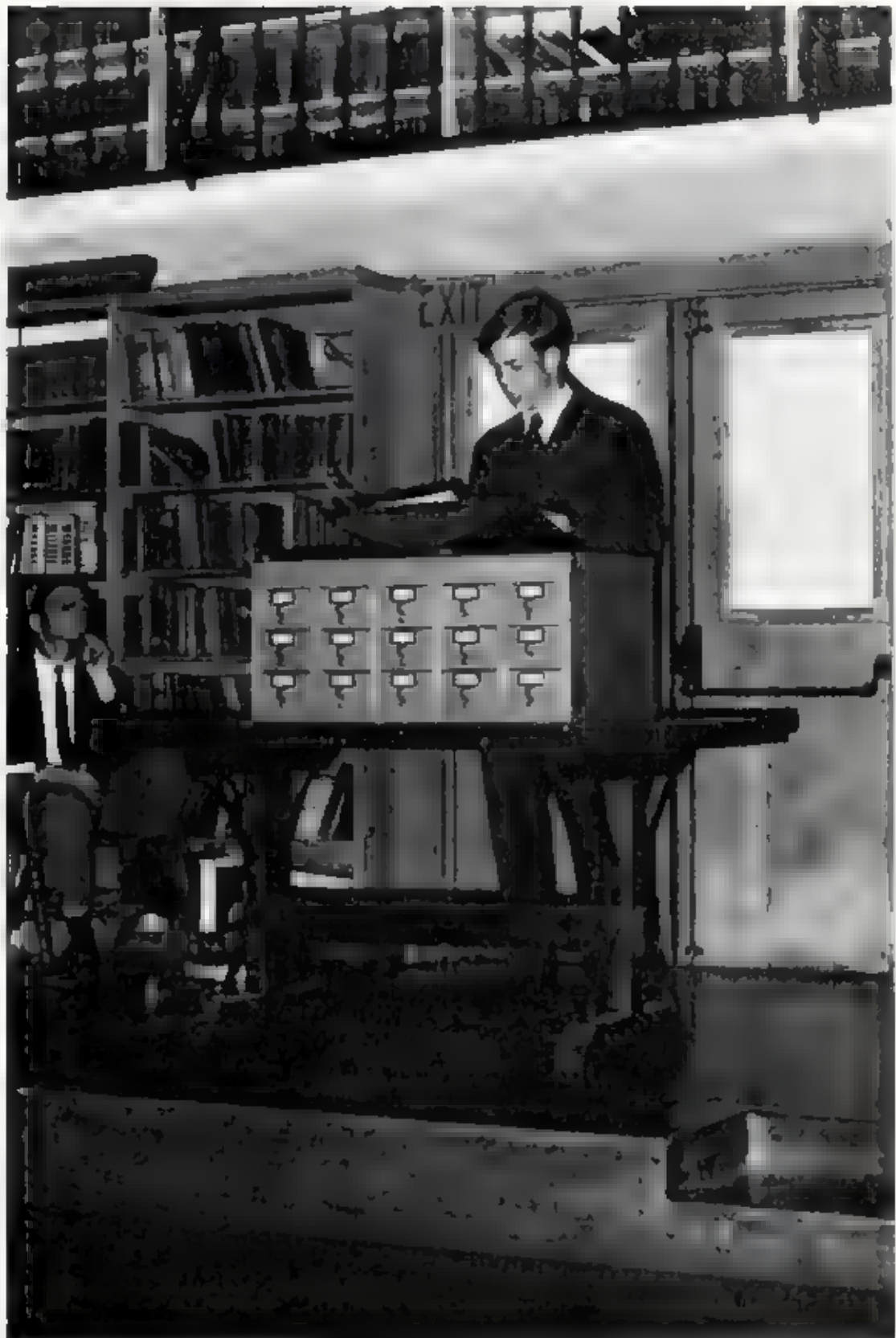






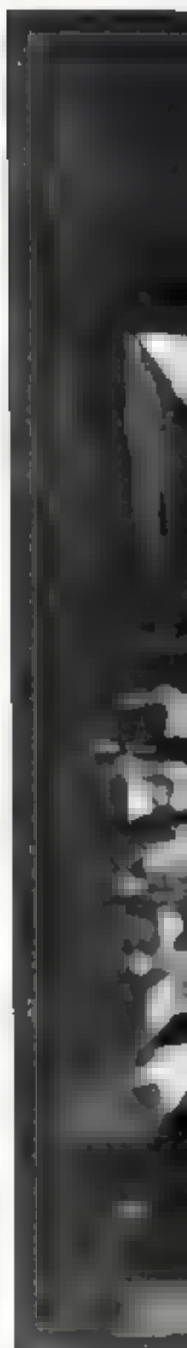
















BLUE & GOLD EDITORS

BLUE & GOLD STAFF



STATOCYST EDITORS



SAGE EDITORS





TEAM



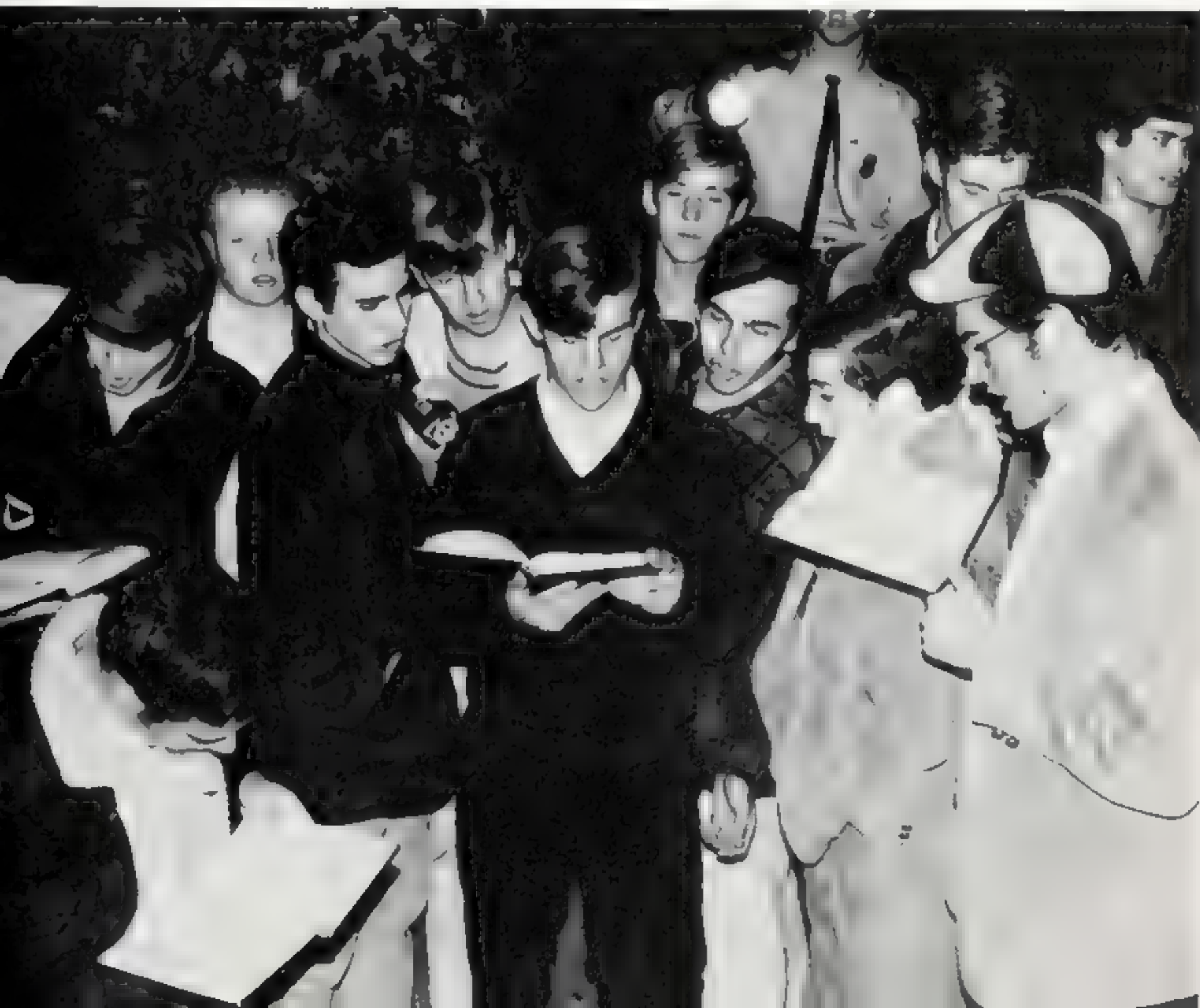
FRONT ROW: BILL ALLEY, RANDY DAVIES, ROD McMAHAN, MARK McCLOUD, DON CUNNINGHAM, JIM LONERGAN, ROB STEPHENSON, STEVE LILLIE, TOM LASSWELL. FRONT ROW SANDY STRAGNELL, JOE THOMAS. ABSENT: BOB MARTIN, MARC WILSON, COACH KORODY.



later you are given
 a student who
 me and have
 a new one
 in the area
 at the
 stage



And until last year had we
 gained the ~~same~~ ~~size~~ ~~to~~ ~~to~~ ~~to~~ ~~to~~
 to us to ourselves







*Last Year, it was the singing minstrels
And the man on three legs
This year, it was a pumpkin carve,
Sprinkler system, and pie in the face*

*Yet, friendships played an ever increasing
Role in our relationship with Webb
We returned from our last summer with a
Strong bond of happiness and good tide*

*When the year had finally passed,
We realized that many previous unknowns
Had risen into lasting friends*

Where is it now, and why is it so
Can't seem to stand up in this place
Would like to ask, wonder if it's all
Just like this

All that time is ahead
Is, because it's always been
We'll always ask, must we
Keep on wondering









ROBERT MARTIN

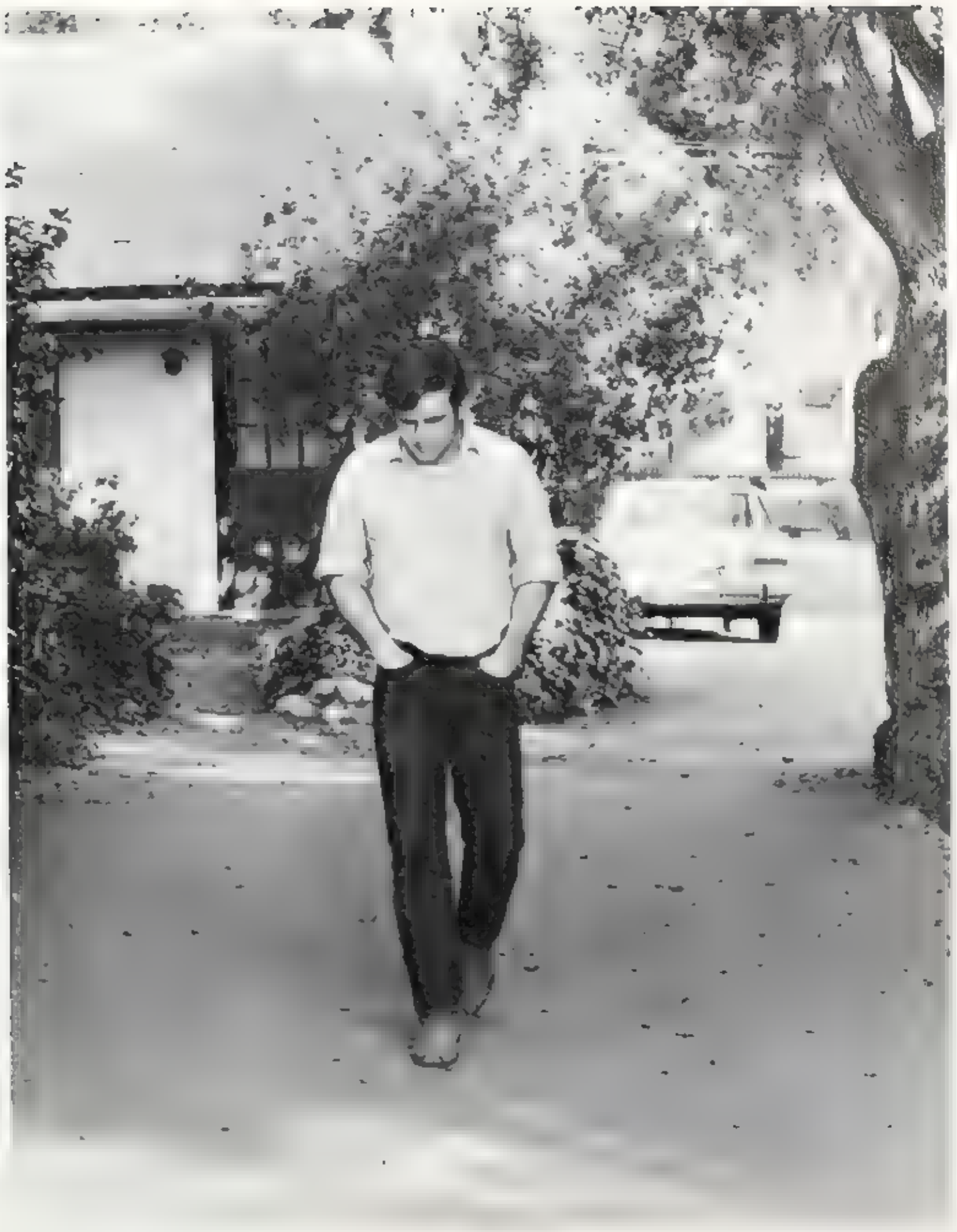
Comments

*If it weren't for soccer
Bob would be a good student*
Dave

Dear Dave

*We know the sound of two hands clapping
but what is the sound of one hand clapping?*
Bob





WILLIAM LOREN FRAIM

*Yet I cannot tarry longer
The sea that calls all things unto her calls me,
and I must embark.
For to stay, though the hours burn in the night, is to
freeze and crystalize and be bound in a mould
And never has it been that love knows not its own depth
until the hour of separation*
Kahlil Gibran

MICKEY EDWARD NOVAK

*Father was a teacher. I ponder
what is real.
I maintain that it's the suffering of being a child. I love
Dostoevski*





STEVE O LILLIE

*Who knows what tomorrow may bring
Why am I stuck in the middle?
"If he is your size or bigger . . . crush him!"
If I die tomorrow, I will die happy
"Just because," said the snake to the fish
Blame it on the Boss-a nova . . .
Live for today . . . tomorrow we all die
It's not even Easter yet!
I don't know where I am going, but I sure
as hell know where I've been*

Dear God

*Help us to become involved so that we might lose
ourselves In each other*

It takes both rain and sunshine to make a rainbow



BRAD BISHOP

*Whenever I was confused or needed moral support, I turned,
and she was by my side. She always met me with a smile, not
only on her lips, but in her eyes. I often wonder if I would
have made it through Webb without her.*

Thank you, Kar

*Nothing makes the earth seem so spacious as to have friends
at a distance. They make the latitudes and longitudes.
Good-bye Webb, I'll miss you.*

Brad



JAMES HAWKINS

Today is the first day of the rest of your life

Anonymous

Jimmy

The friendship that grows from an appreciation of talents in others that one lacks himself is the strongest. I think that appreciation of what is happening in others' minds is the most valuable asset we can have. (Dr. Henry Thoreau) I have found my opinion of you at my most important relationships.

Nat Forbes



BILL EATON

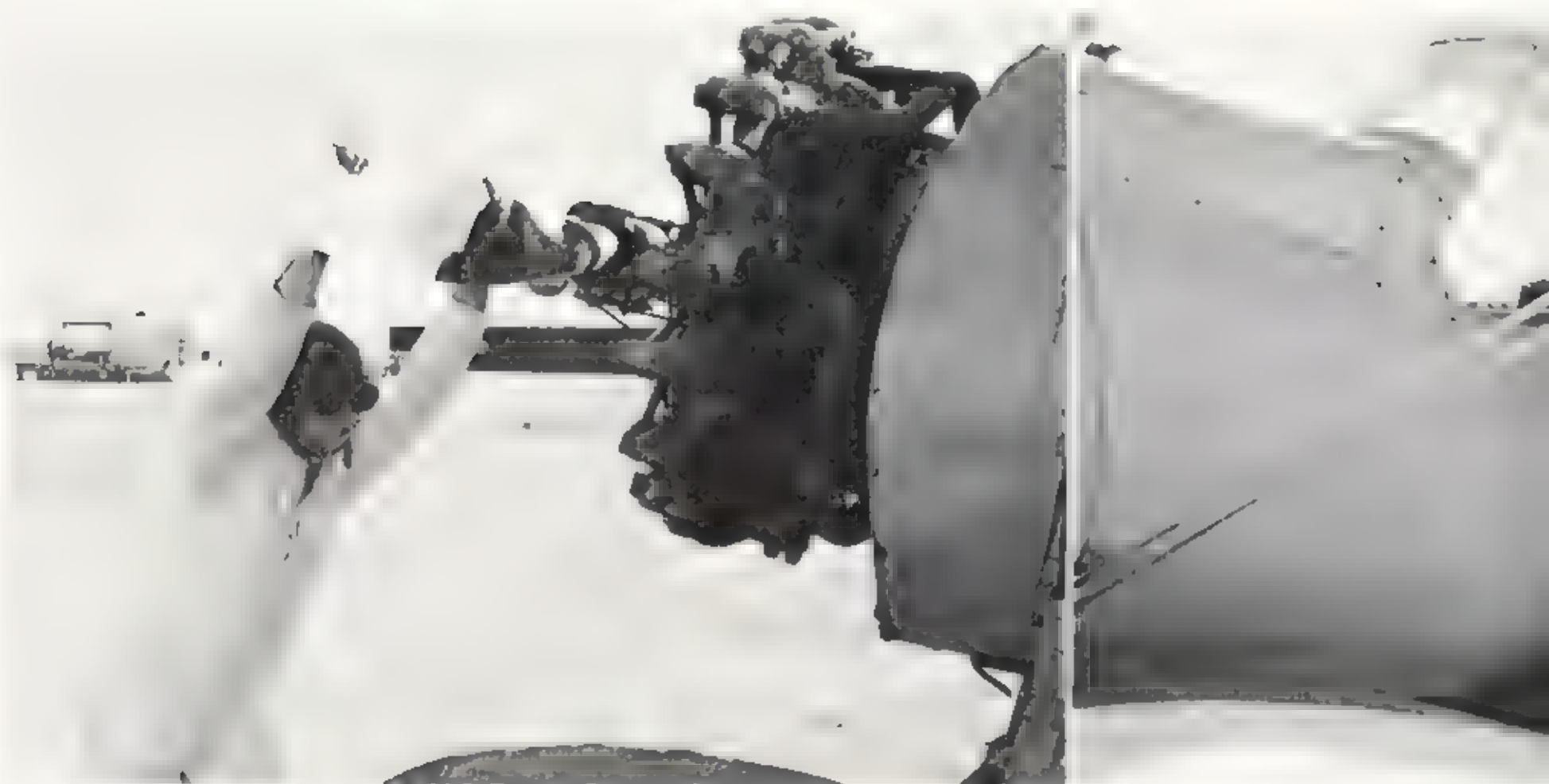
Just all kinds of things
Roberts

They are one person
They are two alone
They are three together
They are for each other
Crest Status & Nash

R LARRY ASHTON

*Before I change and I'm ready to go
Edna's Spine*

We don't see the future, we're in the past





JAMES VINCENT SYLVESTER

*I have no desire to walk in water
Herman Hesse*

*It's dyed and dyed, I know the Sierra, the Point Reyes
But of course you don't, what you know, that's good
And Point Reyes and the Sierra have helped*

Jerry and Renny Russell

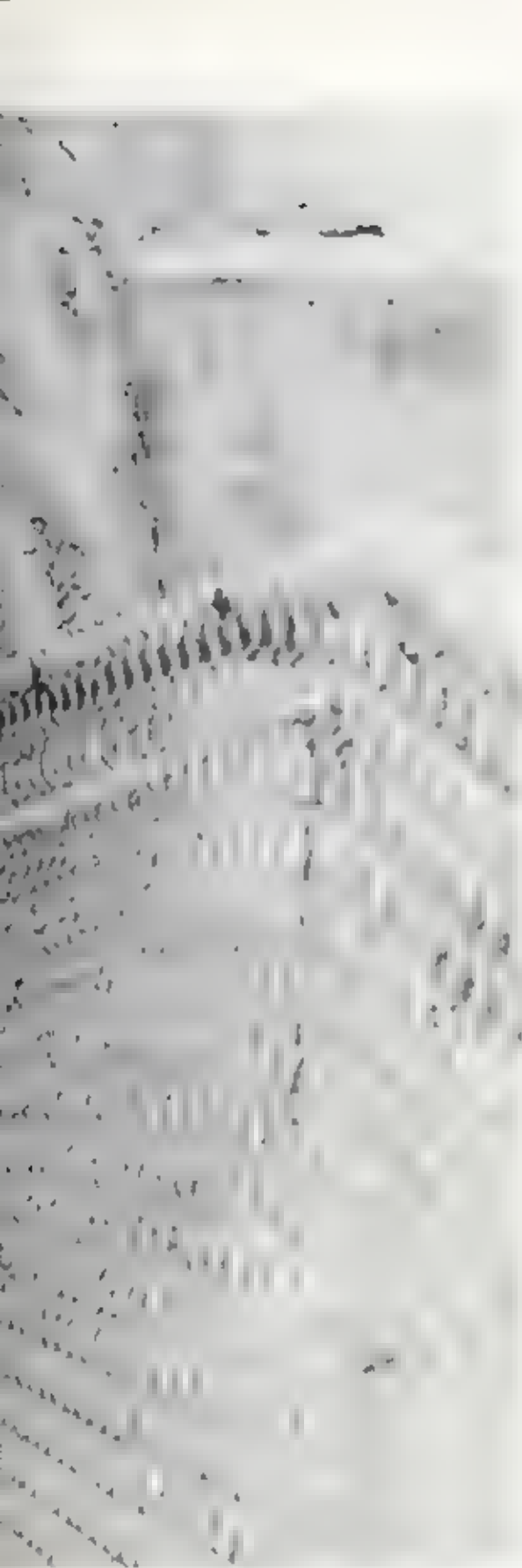




M. RANDEL DAVIES

Go placidly amid the noise and haste and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be in good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant, they too have their story. Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexations to the spirit. If you compare yourself with others you may become vain and bitter. For always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career, however humble it is, and a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs, for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals, and everywhere life is full of heroism. Be earnest. Especially, do not feign affection. Neither be cynical about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as the grass. Take kindly the counsel of the years, graciously surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not dress yourself with mourning. Many fears are born of fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe, no less than the trees and stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. Therefore be at peace with God, whatever your creed. Him to be, and whatever your labors and aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life, keep peace with your soul. Without all this sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be cheerful. Strive to be happy.

Foot 10, Old Saint Paul's Church, Baltimore. Dated 1887



TOM WALRADT

It's not if you can do it, it's if you do do it





JEFF JORDAN

What, if it hath a
 mist of water
 upon which
 take the order the sun
 To be out of it

It is better to light a small candle than
 To sit in the darkness

Colin Mc

JOHN YOUNG

*Man's mind stretched to a new idea never
goes back to its original dimensions*
Holmes

Do not judge your friend until you stand in his place



CARTER CLARY

*Bows and flows of angel hair
And ice-cream castles in the air
And feathered canyons everywhere
I've looked at clouds that way*

*But now they only block the sun
They rain and snow on everyone
So many things I would have done
But clouds got in my way*

*I've looked at clouds from both sides now
From up and down and still somehow
It's clouds' illusions I recall
I really don't know clouds at all*

*Moons and fumes and ferriswheels,
And dizzy dancing where you feel,
When every fairytale comes real,
I've looked at love that way*

*But now it's just another show
You're even laughing when you go
And if you care don't let them know
Don't give yourself away*

*I've looked at love from both sides now
From win and lose and still somehow
It's love's illusions I recall
I really don't know love at all*

*Tears and fears and feeling proud
To say I love you out loud
Dreams and schemes and circus crowds
I've looked at life that way*

*But now old friends are acting strange
They shake their heads, they say I've changed
Well something's lost, but something's gained
In living every day*

*I've looked at life from both sides now
From win and lose and still somehow
It's life's illusions I recall
I really don't know life at all*

Tom Mitchell





GARY PART

Familiarity breeds contempt – and children
Twain

Know enough to. know enough not to.
Twain

*Adam was but human – this explains it all.
He did not want the apple for the apple's sake,
he wanted it only because it was forbidden
The mistake was in not forbidding the serpent
then he would have eaten the serpent*
Twain



RON PFAFF

I am not
 that I am
 not that
 with it
 and more

Please I am not
 not that
 not that
 that it will
 not that

not the first
 not the last

KIM L. PETERSON

She did not look up at him, she looked only at the empty desert and the very bright stars coming out now on the black sky, and far away there was a sound of wind rising and canal waters stirring cold in the long canal. She shut her eyes, trembling.

Yes — she said — I'll be all right tomorrow.

Bradbury



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BRUCE HANTOVER

*The White Rabbit put on his spectacles
Where shall I begin please your majesty?" he asked
Begin at the beginning," the King said gravely
'and go till you come to the end
then stop
Lewis Carroll*



MICHAEL FLYNN

*Some say the world will end in fire
 Some say it will
 I don't know. I just know it's the
 End of the world, that's what it is.
 I don't know if it's the
 End of the world, that's what it is.
 I don't know if it's the
 End of the world, that's what it is.
 I don't know if it's the
 End of the world, that's what it is.
 I don't know if it's the
 End of the world, that's what it is.*

Michael Flynn



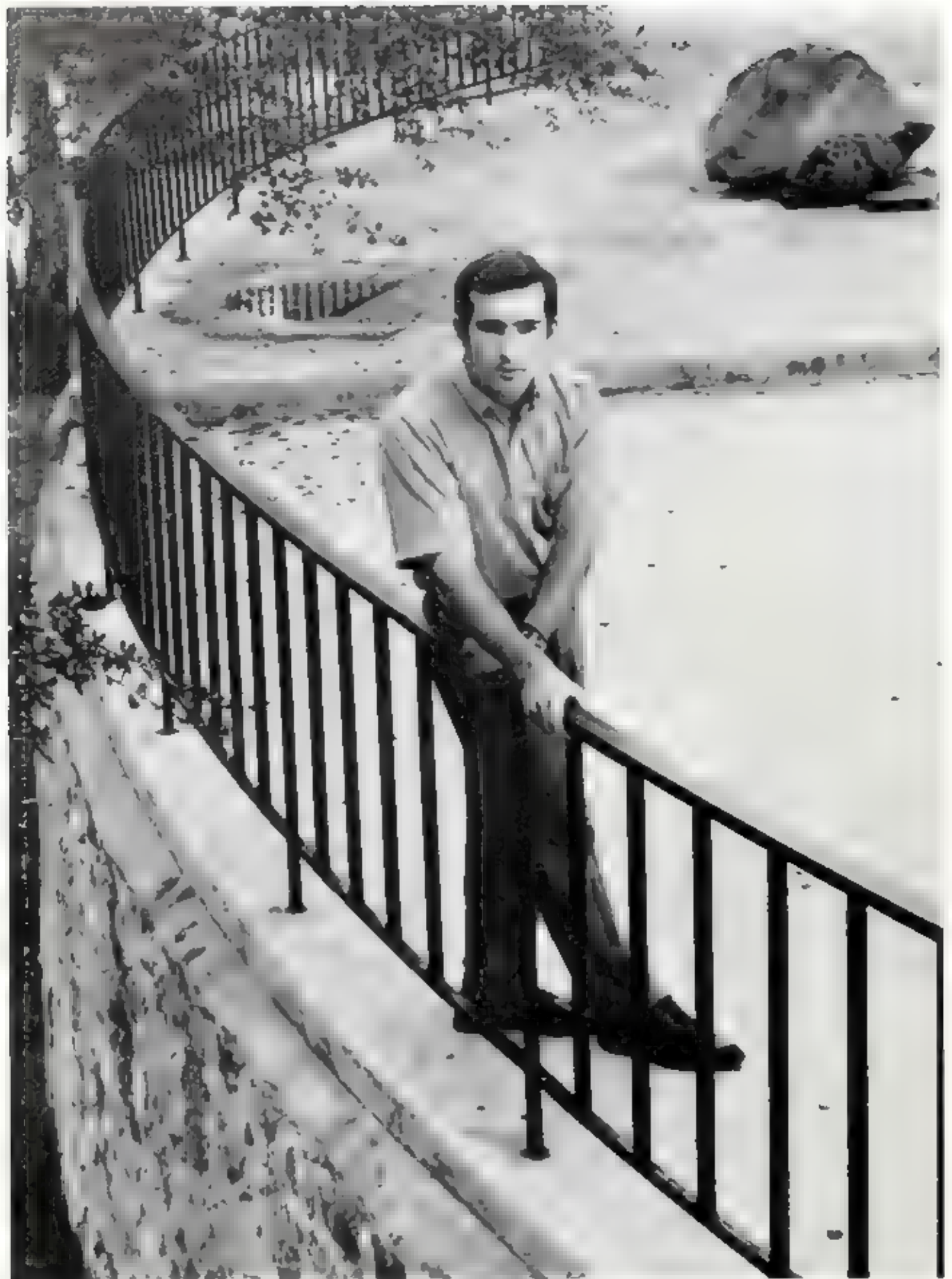
ANTHONY CROCKER

Patience, and shuffle the cards
Cervantes

*If we open a quarrel between the past and the present
we shall find that we have lost the future*
Churchill

ROBERT LEGGEND

in a boat



THOMAS ELY LASSWELL

Intelligence like all other human characteristics sharpens with use.

The More I Learn The More I Find To Learn
Murray





HOWARD GOSS

And so castles made of sand slip into the sea, eventually
Jimi Hendrix

GENE E. GREGG

*I'd rather wake up in the middle of nowhere
than in my city on earth.*

Steve McQueen





LEONARD KOBRIŃSKY

W e c o u l d n o t b e c k d o w n f o r a n y o n e . I
 c o u l d n o t w a i t f o r t h e a n t i c i p a t e d d a y . I
 d o n e w h e n t h e t i m e c a m e a n d I w a s t h e r e . I
 k n e w t h e t i m e c a m e a n d I w a s t h e r e . I
 a b o v e a l l t h e t i m e c a m e a n d I w a s t h e r e . I
 H e r e I w a s t h e r e .



MARVIN PARKER

*Harry I tell you, it is not me you are looking at,
Not me you are grinning at, not me your confidential looks
Incriminate, but that other person, if person,
You thought I was let your necrophilia
Feed upon that carcass . .*

T. S. Eliot



[illegible]



EDWARD A. HERBERT

*Love cannot be earned
One cannot deserve love
Love is a gift*



KIRK REYNOLDS

*Soon too, I think I've let it all go. I all
the other things I still do now, that I'm
right back where I started.*

It all reminds me of those Three Ducks.

RANDY LEEFELDT

*Satire is a sort of glass
wherein beholders do
generally discover everybody's
face but their own.*
Jonathan Swift

*People ask you for criticism
but they only want praise.*
Somerset Maugham

*Lady Moon, Lady Moon, where are you rowing
Over the sea
Lady Moon, Lady Moon, whom are you loving
All that love me*

A Child's Song

*It is better to have loved
And lost
Than to have hated
And won.*





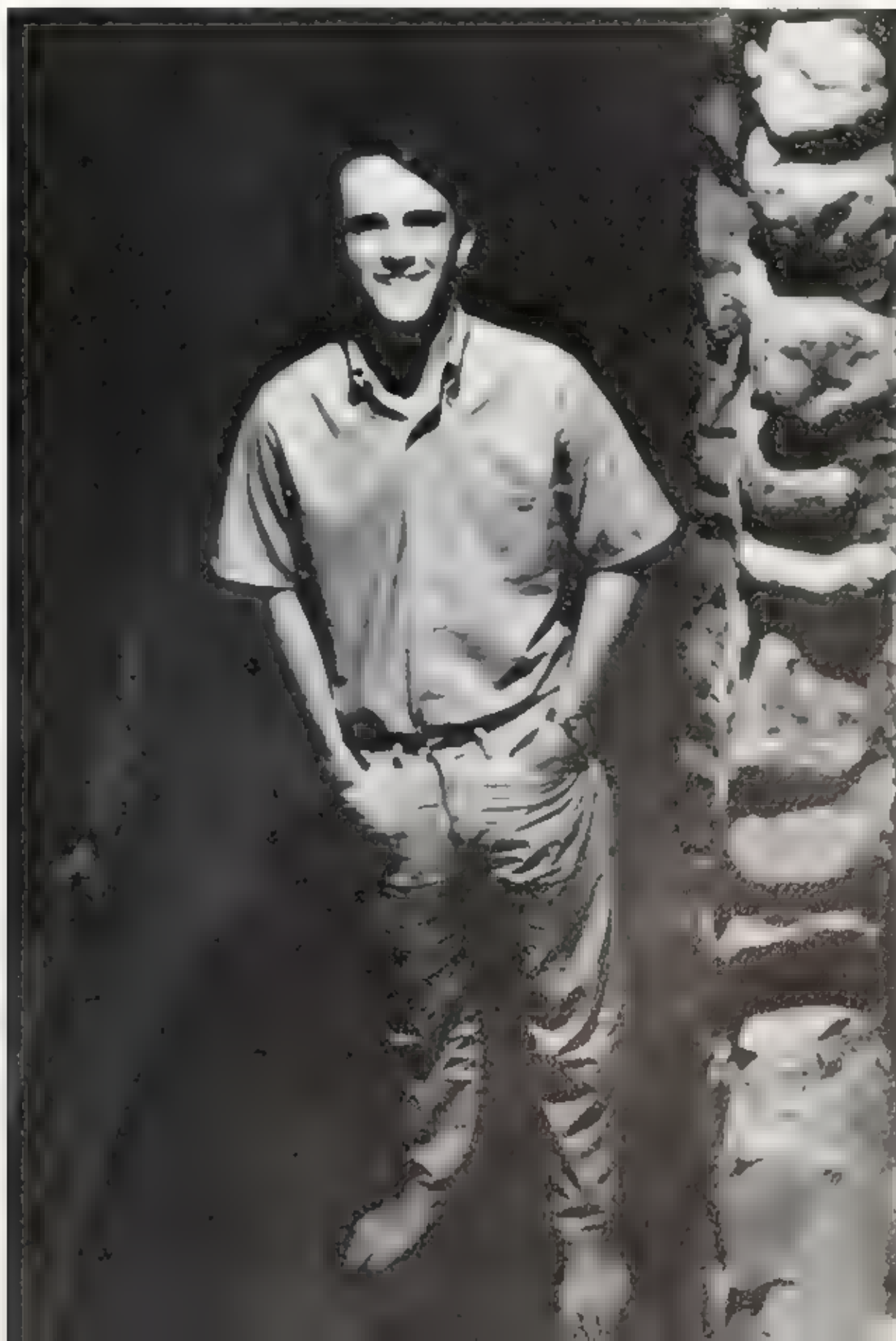
*I know that we gotta meet on the mountain we gotta
 meet on the mountain
 oh I love the long lost mountain I love the sea
 and I do believe meet me
 yes I do believe you are me whoever you may be
 Hledge & Donna*



MARC WILSON

He could no longer distinguish the things at once
 They all belonged to each other — A vastness
 together was the stream of years the one
 When Siddhartha left I attached to the river to
 this one of a thousand — when I felt that the
 soul to give me particular — and at last it was
 Self but heard them all the while the unity the
 great song of a thousand voices consisted of one word
 (in perfection)

Do you hear — asked Vasudeva's glance once again
 Hermann Hesse





RICHARD MILLER

*Pleased to meet you
Hope you guess my name
But what's puzzling you
Is the nature of my game*
Stones

*I think I will not hang my self today
Ballade of Suicide
Gilbert & Chesterton*

*they have their entrances and exits
Shakespeare*

ROBERT MALLORY GILMORE

*The smoke of my breath
Echoes, ripples, buzz'd whispers, love-root, silk-thread, and vine
My respiration and inspiration, the beating of my heart, the passing of blood and air through my lungs,
The sniff of green leaves and dry leaves, and of the shore and dark-color'd sea-rocks
and of hay in the barn
The sound of belch'd words of my voice loos'd to the eddies of the wind,
A few light kisses, a few embraces, a reaching around of arms
The play of shine and shade on the trees as the supple boughs way
The delight alone or in the rush of the streets, or along the fields and hill-sides
The feeling of health, the full-moon trill, the song of me rising from bed and meeting the sun.*
In excerpt from "Song of Myself," a poem
by Walt Whitman





The Beginning

*This is the end of a beginning,
The end of an initial shape,
The end of a first – time struggle*

*What shall I see
Tiresias in a bind?
Or shall I find
An endless wasteland?*

*Fisherman, king of the sea,
Show me the way, let me see
Your passage to the truth.*

*Truth? No . . . it's not
The way you think.
It's a mind on the brink
Of a long – sought discovery.*

*And what about feeling
A bond between two?
Will friendships cease when we depart,
Or is this just a start?*

*Walk, walk along the final path,
And feel the flowers and the trees.
Find the splendor in our sea,
Don't flee, but breathe free.*

*This is the end,
Let us begin.*

ANTHONY V. KORODY

One must imagine Sisyphus happy
Albert Camus

VARSITY FOOTBALL



SITTING ERVING, HERBERT, LEEFELDT, CAPT FRAIM, DOFFLEMYER, CAMPBELL, SCHIRTZINGER, CALLANDER STANDING REYNOLDS, GILMORE, WRAY, D STEVENS, DAVIES, WALRADT, MAC DONALD, WOOD, A PHILLIPS, JORDAN, CARPENTER, BILLINGS, COLVILLE, TURNER, JAMESON, KOBR NSKY, NORTON, ULERY, ABSENT: COACH PERRY, COACH MERRITT

"B" FOOTBALL



SITTING ROSENTHAL, G JORGENSEN, BAYLY, PERSON, JACKSON, Z BUTLER, WATSON, HOWARD, ANGELL, WEINSTEIN STANDING COACH HOPKINS, ROUTT, PONTY, KINER, DOWNIE, BARTLETT, Mc KENZIE, S ELLIOTT, GRISWOLD, HOLLIS, PATTEN, STRAGNELL BIRD MOULTON, CH LDS, STRUB, HEWES, HORNER, REITER HAYFORD, G MARTIN, TINGLE, WELEFF, WORDEN, COACH HOUSE



Varsity Soccer

KNEELING. ASHLEY, LILLIE, WILSON, BISHOP, McMAHAN, WHITE. STANDING. CAPT K. McCLOUD, COACH BRUNST, FORBES, WICK, JOSLYN, M. STEVENS, HAWKINS, CUNNINGHAM, B. MARTIN. ABSENT. PARKER.

Junior Varsity Soccer



KNEELING SYLVESTER, GILBERT, MORTON, BRYAN, NEWMAN, SEARS, PLATZ, BRIDGE, J BUTLER, WILKINS, ATHKRAVISOONTHORN. STANDING: ALLEY, CLARY, EATON, SLOTKIN, SIMMONS, BERG, BOWKER, MILLS, WILLIAMSON, M. WILLIAMS, COOK, LONERGAN, M. McCLOUD, COACH BUTLER

CROSS COUNTRY

TOP: GRANDIN, NUNN,
PFAFF, PART, CAPT. CUFF,
ZOOK, R. MEYER, YOUNG,
SCOTT. BOTTOM
MOULAND, LUDMERER, K
PHILLIPS, MIRSEPASSI,
COOPER, KENNER
ABSENT SHURTLEFF



WRESTLING



BACK ROW VON KAESBORG MUELLER COACH HOUSE, DOWNIE REYNOLDS DOFFLEMYER WELFF,
MIKE JZ E WILLIAMS MEES CAMPBELL FRONT ROW EATON, WENKER, GARCIA GRANADOS,
JACKSON, BARTH. ABSENT: VERANO

VARSITY BASKETBALL



ERVING, CALLANDER, WOOD, BILLINGS, CAPT WALRADT, CARPENTER, SALVO, TURNER, R FLYNN, B. MARTIN. ABSENT: COACH PERRY, COACH WHYTE.

"C" BASKETBALL



BACK PERSON, HORNER, BERG, HOLLIS, BAYLY, BRODERICK, CHILDS. FRONT GILBERT, WATSON, HERMAN. ABSENT: COACH HOPKINS

"B" BASKETBALL



BACK COACH HUIGENS, ALEXANDER, DE CRINIS, HARDING, WORDEN, NORTON, TABER, CAPT WILKINS, EGGINGTON, ROSENTHAL, SPRINGER, R VON KAESBORG. BOTTOM: NEWMAN, PLATZ.



TRACK

SITTING COOPER, PFAFF, SYLVESTER, DOFFLEMYER, WHITE MCKENZIE CAPT PARKER, STEPHENSON, KOBRINSKY, SCHIRTZINGER, WEINSTEIN, Z BUTLER, BERNE, BRIDGE, CROWE, MAXSON, ROUTT MIDDLE ROW WALRADT, THORON, ASHLEY, GRANDIN SHURTLEFF, WELEFF, FRAM, K McCLOUD, ERVING, NORTON, NEWMAN, G JORGENSEN A PHILLIPS COLVILLE, BARTLETT, ZOOK, ROBERTS, TREDICK, RAJAPARK, ROSENSTEIN, ANTON, HESTER, WILLIAMS, REITLER. BACK ROW BRANDES RUGE, YOUNG, R MEYER, CUFF, GEARHART, STRUB, TURNER, CHILDS SLOTKIN, GOULD, LUDMERER, MOULTON, PEREYRA, NUNN, VONGTHONGSRI, MIRSEPASSI



SWIMMING

IN THE WATER MONSOUR, LYNCH, HAYFORD, GRISWOLD M HOWARD, BOESEL D MARTIN, SHARP, NELKEN MORTON, LONERGAN, REITER, HEWES, G MARTIN, OUT OF WATER PFAFF, CROCKER, SCOTT, COACH FAWCETT, CAPT GILMORE, COACH GROSS, HANTOVER, MILLER, PETERSON, LERNER

VARSITY RUGBY



BACK ROW. ALLEY, HAWKINS, ULERY, COLVILLE, SCHIRTZINGER, COACH BRUNST, SYLVESTER, HERBERT, A. PHILLIPS, PARKER, FRAM, K. McCLOUD, DAVIES FRONT ROW KOBRINSKY, LILLIE, WHITE, B. BISHOP.

JUNIOR VARSITY RUGBY



BACK ROW. BIRD, SALZ, DITZ, GLOVER, CHADWICK, BARTLETT, G. JORGENSEN, S. ELLIOT, ASHTON. MIDDLE ROW. COACH BUTLER, J. BUTLER, MacDONALD, ANGELL, COOK, GEARHART, M. McCLOUD, D. HOWARD, Z. BUTLER. FRONT ROW. BRUNST, POMIJE, CZAIA, PIEL, ROWLAND, LIBAW, STRAGNELL. ABSENT: ATKINSON, JOSLYN, MILLS.

TENNIS



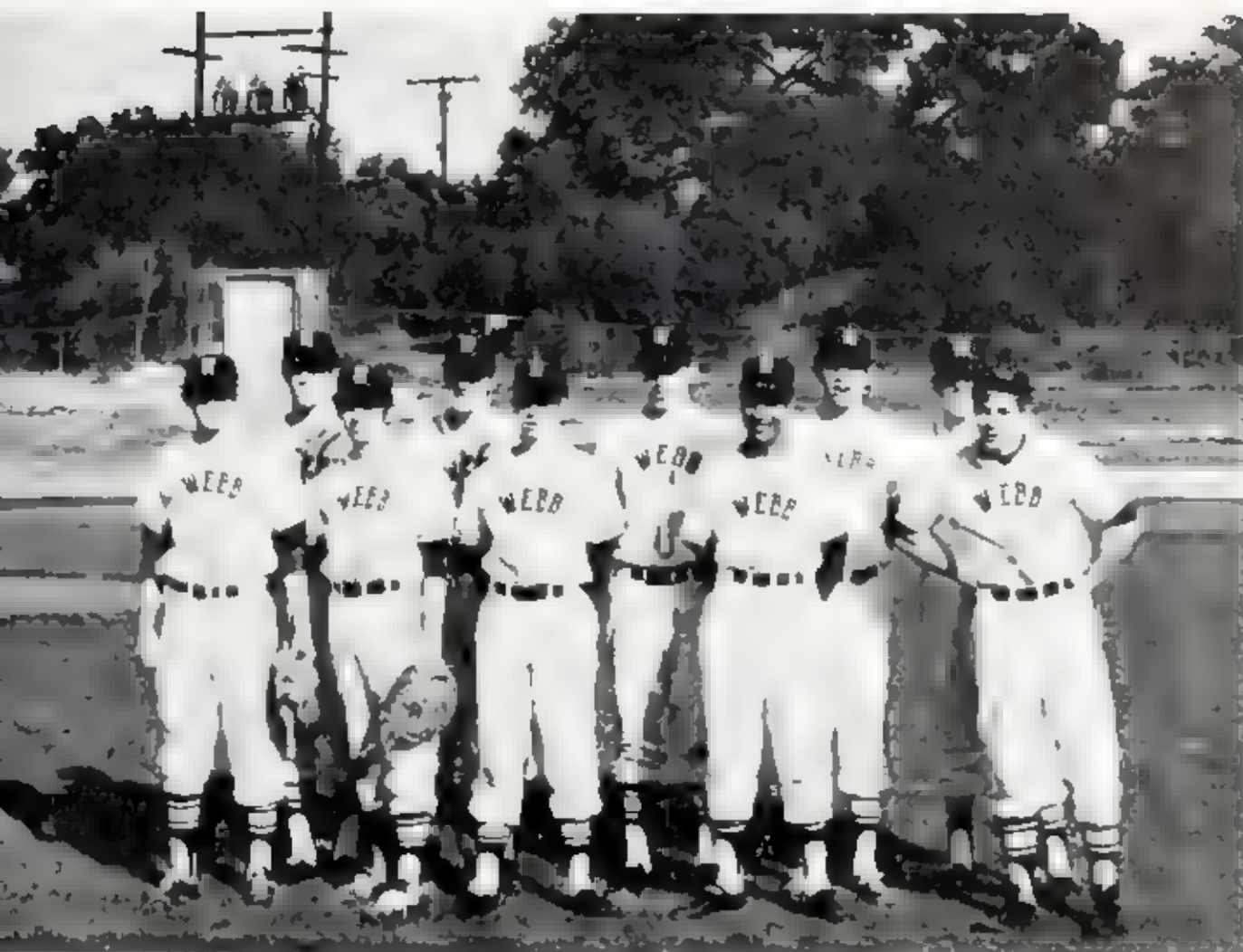
IN FRONT: McMAHAN, CAPT BOWKER IN BACK COX, D ELLIOT, B BISHOP, CLARY, S ELLIOT, LISLE, CUNNINGHAM, SIMMONS, WILLIAMSON, KINER, BRYAN, M STEVENS, JAMESON, R JORDAN, SEARS, PASCHALL

GOLF



WALRADT, LILLIE, FRAIM HORNER, CAPT WICK, CAMPBELL, ROWLAND, BRODERICK, JOSLYN, ATKINSON, COOK

VARSITY BASEBALL



FIRST ROW: WATSON, R.
FLYNN, CRUMMER, CAR
PENTER, CALLANDER
SECOND ROW: SALVO,
WICK, WOOD, BILLINGS,
WRAY. ABSENT: COACH
PERRY

JUNIOR VARSITY BASEBALL



FIRST ROW: GILBERT, DOWNIE, JACKSON, GRAYBILL, PLATZ, MACK, PIEL, WILKINS
SECOND ROW: COACH WHYTE, BIRD, TABER, PERSON, HERMAN, BERG, SALZ, BAYLY, DITZ, HUMMEL

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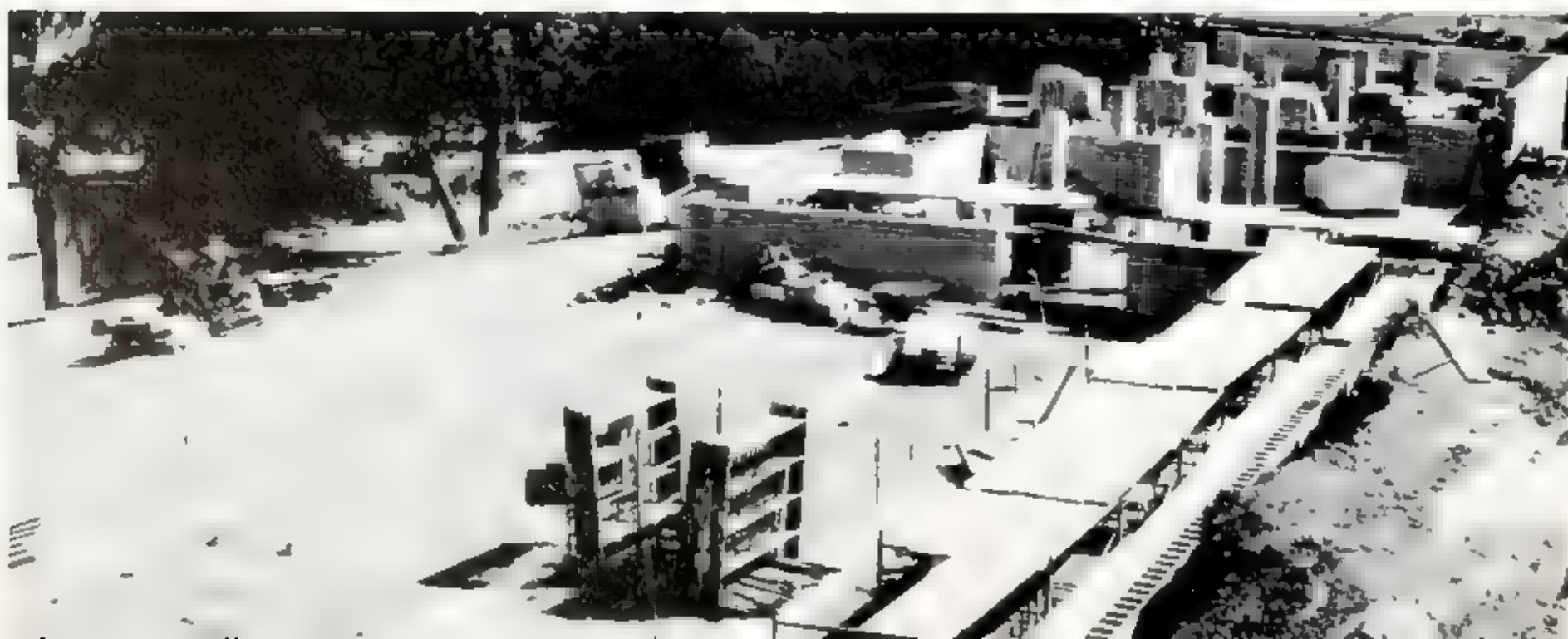
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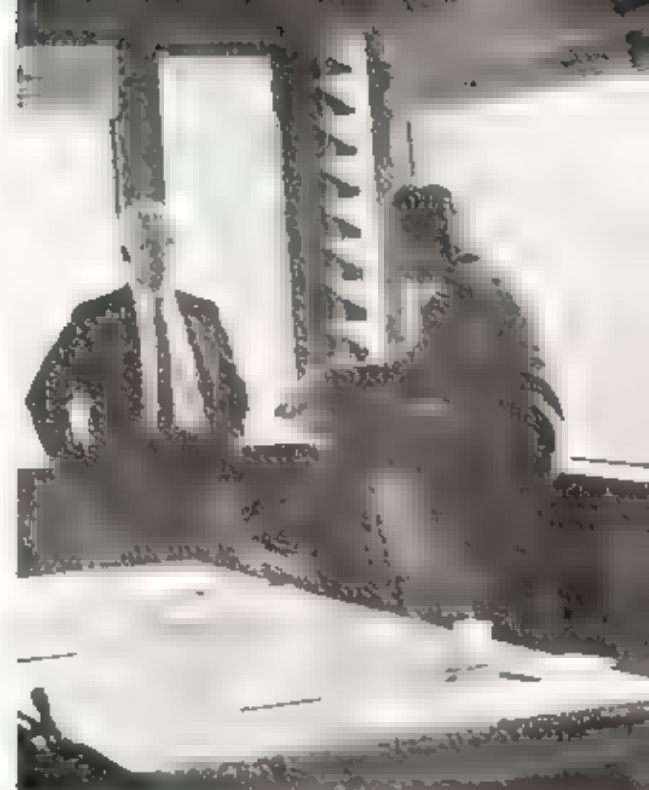
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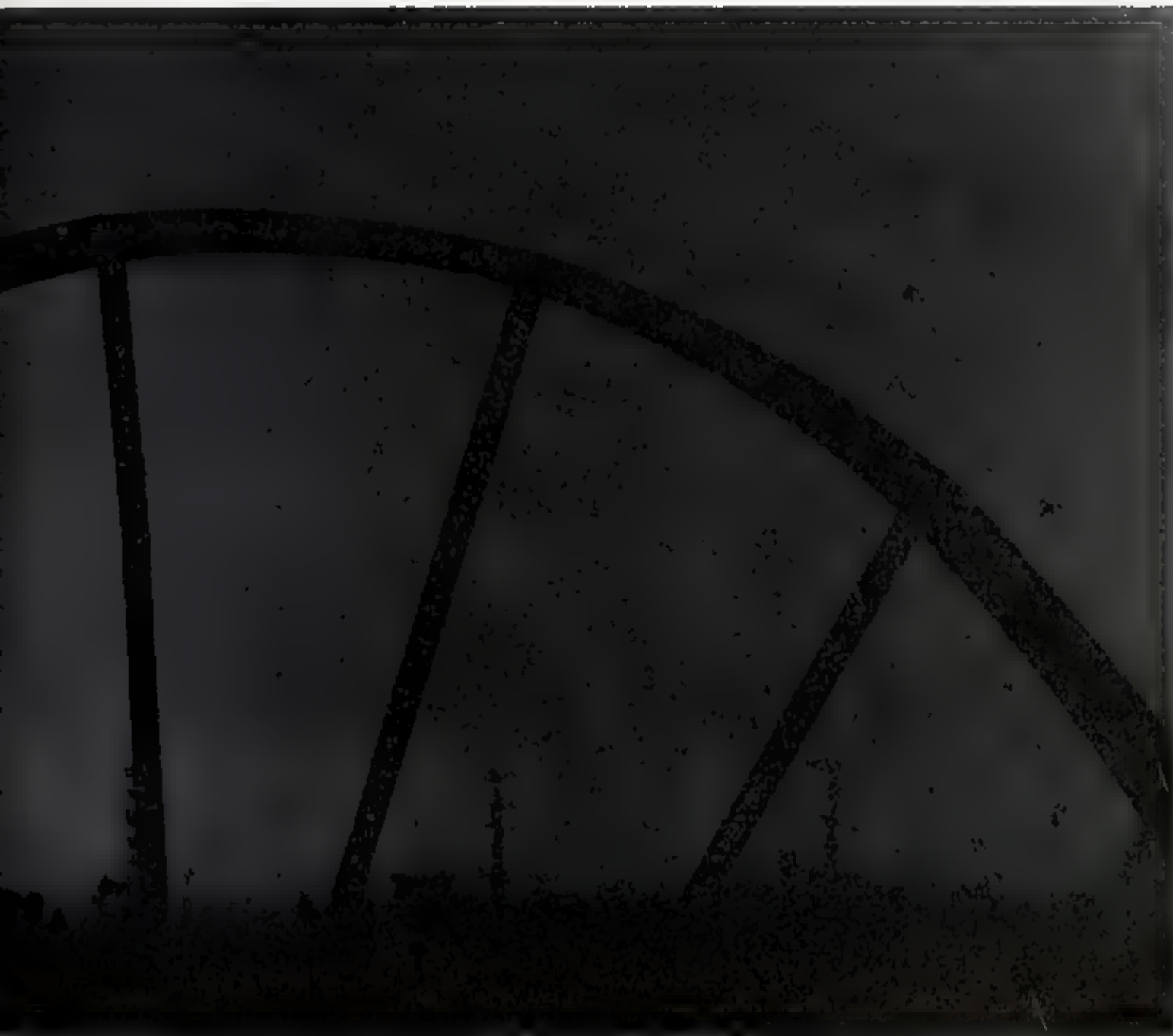


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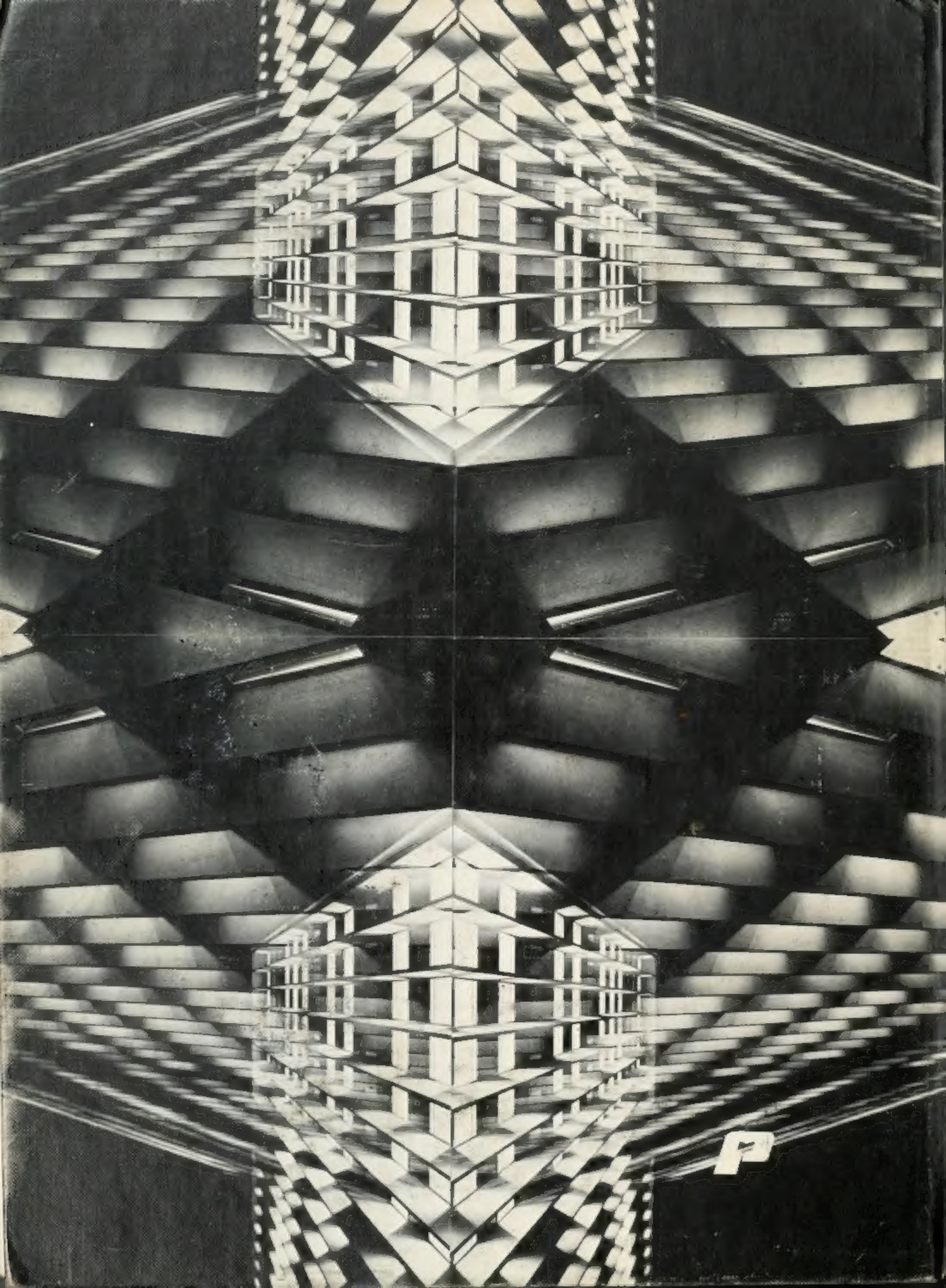












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